

DEAF MUTES JOURNAL.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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POETRY

What Right?

The following, written by Mrs. E. P. Miller, of New York, is a ringing comment on the liquor question.

Ho! all ye, God's good people
In indignation stand,
That His right arm is palsied
Throughout our favored land.
That wickedness and wrong,
And wickedness and woe,
Are licensed, and with hand in hand
Go stalking to and fro.

What right has man to license
The thing God stamps as wrong?
What right to blur the bridal
Amongst the senseless throng?

What right to license murder?
What right to license rape?
To make of men and brothers
Fiends in human shape?

What right the home to enter
And break by fiendish spell,
Not only goods and chattels,
But heads and hearts, as well?

What right to make of fathers,
Vile demons, drivelling dolt?
Of mothers, wrecks and wretches,
Till every soul revolts?

What right to curse the children?
The unborn babe to blast?
To doom to moral darkness,
By damning deeds o'ercast?

What right to mar young manhood?
Young womanhood to blot?
What right to blur the bridal
And rend the nuptial knot?

What right to shame our Nation
By ignominious fall
Of statesmen proud and noble,
In Legislative Hall!

What right to load the lowly
With taxes for the "grog"?
What right to felle the gentle,
Then spurn "the drunken dog"?

What right to mark the Godhead,
By laying good men low?
What right to count Apolloon,
By feeding virtue's foe?

What right to deal damnation?
To covenant with crime?
What right, what right to license?
Hark, from the shores of Time!

"No right, by all that's holy!
No right, by all that's true!
No right to scatter ruin
And death the ages through."

"Not all the gathered councils
Of all God's universe,
Can make it right to license wrong,
His image fair to curse."

Shout then, all ye, God's people,
Till earth's remotest bound
Shall echo back, no license!
And God in Man be crowned.
Till wickedness and wrong,
And wickedness and woe,
Unlicensed, and with hand in hand,
To dark oblivion go.

STORY TELLER.

Mrs. Whittaker's Deaf Ear.

BY CHAS. HEBER CLARK.

Mrs. Whittaker was deaf in one ear. It was her right ear, and it was stone deaf.

Mrs. Whittaker had acquired a habit of sleeping upon her left side, with her deaf ear up, and this had often been a source of annoyance to her husband, who was nervous and irritable, while she was a woman whose calmness and serenity of disposition were remarkable.

Sleeping with her deaf ear up, Mrs. Whittaker at night was rarely disturbed by noises which robbed her husband of his rest. The hum of the mosquitoes which maddened him was not heard by her. A passing thunder storm which roused him in summer and sent him flying about to close the windows, would leave her in perfect unconsciousness of its existence. The noises in the street and the rattling of the window sashes upon windy nights frequently filled Mr. Whittaker with vexation as they deprived him of sleep; but his wife slumbered sweetly and heard them not. Indeed it rarely happened that she heard the crying of the baby until Mr. Whittaker, indignant at its refusal to go to sleep, would rouse her by shaking her and would ask her to try to soothe the little one.

Mr. Whittaker had often remonstrated with his wife about this habit of sleeping with her deaf ear up, and she had often replied good-humoredly with a promise to try to remember to break herself of it, but somehow or other it continued to cling to her.

One night in winter time Mr. Whittaker sat up in his library till a late hour reading a book in which he was very much interested. His wife retired early. Mr. Whittaker finally closed his book, and after locking the front door went down into the cellar, in accordance with his custom, to see if the furnace fire had been properly fixed for the night. While he was poking it a gust of wind came through the screen upon of the cellar windows and slammed the door leading into the back hallway above, through which he had come. For a moment Mr. Whittaker did not think of the

matter particularly, but suddenly he remembered that he had put a spring lock on the other side of that door, and the thought struck him that the catch might possibly be down. He ascended the stairs and tried the door. The catch was down, and he had no key. He was locked in the cellar, for the key of the out-cellar door he knew was in the kitchen.

He could hardly think what he had better do about the matter, but finally he concluded to try to make his wife come to his rescue. He seized the long and heavy furnace poker, and inserting the crook of it above the joist of the cellar ceiling he pulled. The bell jangled loudly, but it was in the kitchen and Mrs. Whittaker was in the front room in the second story. Would she hear it? He pulled the bell again, twice; then he sat down on the steps and waited. There was no response. It then flashed upon the mind of the imprisoned man that Mrs. Whittaker was probably sleeping with the deaf ear up.

This increased his growing irritation, and he pulled the bell-wire with the poker eighteen or twenty times.

"I could hear that a mile from here if I were deaf as a post!" he exclaimed, as he threw the poker on the floor and took his seat again, with the bell still vibrating.

But Mrs. Whittaker did not hear the noise, for no sound of her coming reached the ears of her impatient and indignant husband.

He grew angrier every moment. He felt a sense of injustice. It seemed unkind, inhuman for his wife to be sleeping away calmly upstairs while he was locked up in the dismal recesses of the cellar.

"I'll make her hear me or break something," he exclaimed, seizing the poker and hooking it upon the bell wire. Then he pulled the wire with such furious energy that he broke it, and the jangling of the bell died away into silence.

"It is little short of scandalous," said Mr. Whittaker, in a rage. "I have spoken so often to Ellen about sleeping with her deaf ear up, that it looks like malice—deliberate, fiendish malice—when she persists in doing it."

What should he do next? He could not stay in the cellar all night and he did not like to batter down the door with the poker. A happy thought! He went to the furnace, and, with the help of the hatchet from the kindling wood pile, he cut the tin flue which conveyed the heat up to Mrs. Whittaker's room. Certainly he could compel her to hear him now. He put his mouth to the broken flue and called, "El-len, El-len!" Then he stopped and listened. He thought he could hear Ellen breathing softly in her sleep, but he was not certain. He called again and more loudly, and then put his fingers in his mouth and whistled. "Probably I can wake the baby, anyhow, and the baby will wake her," he said. But no response came down the flue. The baby seemed to be sleeping with almost supernatural soundness, and, manifestly, Mrs. Whittaker had her deaf ear up.

Mr. Whittaker was almost beside himself with rage. "A woman," he said, "who would treat her husband in such a manner as this is capable of anything. Either Ellen will stop sleeping with her deaf ear up or we will separate." A third time he applied his lips to the tin pipe and bawled into it until he was hoarse. He thought he heard his spouse walking across the floor, but when he called again there was no response, and he knew he was mistaken.

The soul of Mr. Whittaker was filled with gloom. In his anger he indulged in sardonic humor. "I suppose she rather relishes having me down here in the cellar all night; it is a good joke! But let her take care! She may laugh upon the other side of her mouth before we are done with this business!" And he laughed a wild and bitter laugh.

Poor Mrs. Whittaker, sleeping sweetly upstairs in perfect unconsciousness, would have been greatly pained to learn how gravely her husband wronged her.

"I must get out of here somehow or other," said Mr. Whittaker. "The window is small, but I can crawl through it, I reckon, if I try."

He unhooked the frame containing the wire screen which protected the window and pushed it outward.

Then procuring a wash tub and climbing from it to the window still he thrust his head out and dragged his body through. When he reached the front pavement his face was covered with cobwebs and his clothes with coal dust; but he exulted in the thought that he was free man.

He took his dead-latch key from his pocket and was about to try to open the front door, when he remembered that he had locked the door, and put up the chain bolt.

There was no trying to ring the bell. The wire was broken, and Mrs. Whittaker wouldn't hear the bell if the wire hadn't been broken.

There was but one last hope of making her hear, and that was by throwing gravel stones against the window. Mr. Whittaker tried the experiment. The first handful produced no effect. The sleeper did not hear it. Neither did she hear the second handful, nor the third, nor the tenth, which was dashed against the glass with such violence that Mr. Whittaker expected to see it shivered to fragment.

Mr. Whittaker was at his wit's end. There was a faint light in the room, and as he looked up at it and thought of his wife slumbering quietly on while he was in such great trouble, his wrath grew so fierce that he left capable of doing something really terrible. But what should he do? The poor lady was as much beyond his reach for the time, as if she had been in China. He thought for a moment of trying to borrow a ladder; but where could he get a ladder in the middle of the night? No; as his sense of personal injury deepened, he more and more firmly resolved that he would punish Ellen somehow or other for her indifference. As he could not obtain admission to his own house, why should he not fly? Why should he not go off somewhere and give his wife something to worry over in repayment for all the wrong she had inflicted upon him by persisting against his earnest and repeated remonstrance, in sleeping with her deaf ear up.

Mr. Whittaker turned passionately away from the house, and walked rapidly down the street. He had no particular destination in his mind, but he hurried along with a vague notion that he might perhaps go to a hotel when he felt calmer. In a few moments he came to the railroad depot, not far from his dwelling. It was brilliantly lighted, and, as he looked at it, he remembered that a train started for New York at midnight. He walked into the waiting room. The minute hand on the huge marble clock indicated three or four minutes of twelve. Mr. Whittaker rushed up to the ticket office and bought a ticket for New York. Then he hurried into the car and took a seat. He had upon his head his velvet smoking cap, so that his appearance did not excite remark. Presently the train started, and Mr. Whittaker actually felt a kind of malicious joy as he thought he would soon be far away from his wife.

It was a slow train, and he had plenty of time to think, and as he thought his passion began to cool, and the conviction began to press in upon him that he had been behaving very foolishly. How absurd it was to blame poor Ellen because he had locked himself in the cellar! He pictured her lying by the side of the baby, calm in the belief that he was still sitting in the library. This recalled to his mind her deaf ear and her fondness for sleeping with it up. Then had a revulsion of feeling and he began to grow angry again. But this was a mere flash. Steadily he advanced toward a more reasonable view of the situation, and as he did so he concluded that it would be a great act of folly to go all the way to New York. He asked the conductor the name of the next station. It was Bristol. He made up his mind to get out there and to go home early in the morning. He really felt badly to think how much alarmed and distressed his wife would be when she discovered his absence.

When he stepped from the train at Bristol rain was falling quite rapidly, and one feeble light in front of the station shone through the deep darkness. Mr. Whittaker inquired of a man upon the platform the way to a hotel, and then he started to go to it. In descending the wet and slippery steps of the platform he lost his footing and fell. He was very much hurt and found that he could not rise. He called for help, and then the railroad man—the only man who was anywhere about—came to him, he discovered that further assistance would be required, for Mr. Whittaker's leg was broken.

The man soon brought three other men, and placing the hurt man upon a board, they carried him to the hotel and sent for a doctor.

If Mr. Whittaker, sitting in the car, had thought himself a very foolish man, what did Mr. Whittaker, lying far away from home in a wretched hotel with his leg broken, think of

himself? Mr. Whittaker thought that if there was a colossal idiot on this earth, he was that personage.

Early in the morning he sent a telegram to his wife, urging her to come to him at once, and right speedily came a reply from her, saying that she would take the train which ordinarily reached Bristol at nine o'clock.

From the window of his bedroom in the hotel the invalid could see the station and the railroad, and as he watched them, while he longed for the train to come, he tried to arrange in his mind, for his wife an explanation of his conduct which would present it in the best possible light.

Senseless anger is one of the things that defies justification, and a man's very sense that his wife's love makes her capacity for forgiveness almost illimitable, only tends to deepen his shame when he is conscious of having wronged her.

Mr. Whittaker resolved, after thinking the matter over, that the best thing to do would be frankly to confess his fault and to throw himself upon his wife's mercy.

He heard the whistle which announced the approach of the nine o'clock train. The train came in view and drew up at the station. Mr. Whittaker looked eagerly at the persons who got out of the cars, but Ellen was not among them. She had not come. He fell back upon the bed with a sigh and began again to grow angry with her.

But the poor woman was on that train. Alarmed by the discovery when she arose in the morning that Mr. Whittaker was not in the house her alarm was increased when she received the telegram sent by him.

What could be the explanation of the mystery of his disappearance?

She was so agitated that she could hardly prepare for the journey. But she reached the depot and got into the car, and began to move toward Bristol. Somewhat weary from too great nervous excitement, she placed her muff against the frame of the car window and rested her head upon it while her veil covered her closed eyes. Unhappily she had arranged herself with her deaf ear up, so she did not hear the conductor when he shouted "Bristol!" and she was so deeply absorbed in thinking of Mr. Whittaker that she did not notice that the train had stopped.

When he found that his wife had not come, Mr. Whittaker made up his mind to go home at all hazards. Steamboats stopped at the wharf at half past nine, on its way to the city; and borne upon a litter he had himself carried on board. In an hour he was at the city wharf, whence a wagon carried him to his house. He was shocked and disappointed to ascertain from the servant that Mrs. Whittaker had gone to see him on the train in which she said she would go. He could not comprehend why she had missed him, and all day long he lay in bed worrying about her and wondering why she did not come. Mrs. Whittaker got back to Bristol about noon, and ascertained by inquiry that her husband had returned, with a broken leg, to the city. There was no train that she could take until four o'clock, and she spent the interval in inquiring about the accident to Mr. Whittaker and in trying vainly to ascertain the reason of his extraordinary conduct.

About half past five o'clock he heard her voice in the lower entry. He listened eagerly to her quick footsteps upon the stairs. Then she flung the door open. Mrs. Whittaker did not speak as she entered the room. She uttered a little cry, flew to the bedside, and put her arms about her husband's neck and kissed him.

Mr. Whittaker felt that if he should have exact justice dealt to him he would be sent to the scaffold.

When she had nearly smothered him with kisses, she sat down beside him, and taking hold of his hand said:

"And now, dearest, tell me what caused all this strange trouble?"

"Why, you know, Ellen," said Mr. Whittaker, "it was your ear!"

"How do you mean?"

"You slept with it up."

And then Mr. Whittaker related the whole story, and as he did so his wife began to cry.

"I am so sorry," she said, "I will promise you never to sleep with my deaf ear up again; never, never, never!"

"Ellen," responded Mr. Whittaker, "you will do me a favor if you will always sleep with it up and stuff cotton in your other ear besides! I have behaved like a wretch."

Then the doctor, who had been

vainly pulling at the broken bell wire, knocked upon the front door and came in to examine Mr. Whittaker's fractured leg.—Our Continent.

George Stephenson.

George Stephenson was born June 9th, 1781, in the little village of Wylam, Durham, England. He was the second of a family of six children, all of whom were dependent on the exertions of the father, Robert Stephenson, who was fireman to a shaft engine in a coal pit, and, of course, received very small wages. The colliers of the north of England are a migrating race. As soon as the coal is exhausted in one pit, they go to another. The Stephensons removed to Denley Barn when George was about eight years old, and here he got employment as a cowherd at the magnificent salary of four cents a day. George wanted to be an engine fireman like his father, and at length was engaged as assistant fireman at the Denley pit, at a salary of twenty-four cents a day. He neglected no opportunity of making himself thoroughly familiar with the duties of the engine-room. He studied machinery, night and day, until he knew the use of every part. At the age of fifteen, he became fireman, and shortly afterwards was appointed engine-man to a colliery. At the age of eighteen, he was steady and reliable, possessed excellent practical information concerning machinery, but was completely uneducated, not being able either to read or write. His time was occupied with the duties of his calling for at least twelve hours of the day; after that he busied himself in his engine-room, taking to pieces and cleaning the engine.

He was ambitious, and felt keenly his lack of an education, and determined to acquire knowledge, cost what it would. Big as he was, he went to the village school, and commenced his A, B, C's like a little child. He made good progress, and subsequently studied arithmetic, mathematics, practical and experimental philosophy, mechanics, and similar subjects with marked success. When he was twenty, he fell in love, and, in order to earn sufficient money to marry, he learned shoemaking, and subsequently clockmaking. After remaining awhile in Newcastle-on-Tyne, he removed to Killingworth, where his wife died. In 1805, the mining districts were greatly depressed, and it was with difficulty that even an industrious man like Stephenson, could procure sufficient work. He allowed no means to go untended. He did all that was to be done at the colliery, repaired and made boots and shoes; cleaned and repaired clocks and watches; and even, it is said, cut out clothes for the miners' wives.

In 1812, Stephenson was promoted to the rank of engine-wright, and had the complete control of the Killingworth colliery. He had devoted a great deal of attention to railroads, then in their infancy, and saw that the locomotives, then used, would not do; they were too cumbersome, and the wear and tear was too great, and the speed accomplished was not great enough. He invented a locomotive, which was placed on the Killingworth Railroad, July 25, 1814, which drew eight loaded carriages of thirty tons weight at about four miles an hour. For some time his engine continued regularly at work, but many years elapsed before this important discovery excited even the curiosity of the scientific. Stephenson made many improvements on it, and at the same time turned his attention to the invention of a safety lamp for miners. He did not know that Sir Humphrey Davy was engaged on a similar subject, and accidentally hit on a very similar idea to Davy's. For this lamp Stephenson received one thousand guineas.

Railroads, up to this period, were confined exclusively to the mining districts, and their use was restricted to the haulage of coal. No one dreamed of passenger cars. Some engineers endeavored to invent a locomotive that would draw carriages on ordinary road, but they always failed. From the first, Stephenson declared that the thing was impossible, and maintained that the only corrected plan was to construct iron trains ways as nearly flat as possible, and to use locomotives. He declared, moreover, that in a few years communication would be maintained entirely by these means. His remarks were listened to with indifference; men went on wasting money

on locomotives for common roads, and for ten years he was, perhaps, the only man in the world who took any sustained interest in railroad locomotives. A number of gentlemen proposed to build a railroad, to be worked by horse power from the town of Darlington to the town of Stockton on the River Tees. Stephenson suggested a locomotive, and although few believed in its success, the projectors consented to give him a trial. On September 27, 1825, the Stockton and Darlington Railroad (the first completed railroad in the world) was opened, and one of Stephenson's engines was tried. Attached to the engine was six wagons loaded with coal and flour; after these was the passenger coach, filled with the directors and their friends, then twenty-one wagons fitted up with temporary seats for passengers, and lastly six wagon-loads of coal.

"The signal being given," says a local chronicler, "the engine started off with this immense train of carriages, and such was its velocity that, in some parts, the speed was twelve miles an hour; and at that time the number of passengers was counted to be 450, which together with the coal, merchandise, and carriages, would amount to nearly 90 tons." A large passenger traffic immediately sprang up. Other railroads immediately sprang up into existence, the most important being the Liverpool and Manchester Railroad, of which Stephenson was the engineer. The plan was opposed by the canal proprietors, whose business it would injure. Referring to this matter, many years afterwards, Mr. Stephenson says: "The directors of the undertaking thought ten miles an hour would be a maximum of speed for the locomotive engine, and I pledged myself to attain that speed. I said I had no doubt that the locomotive might be made up to go much faster, but we had better be moderate at the beginning. The directors said I was quite right, for if, when they went to Parliament, I talked of going at a greater rate than ten miles an hour, I should put a cross on the concern! It was no easy task for me to keep the engine down to ten miles an hour, but it must be done, and I did my best. I had to place myself in the most unpleasant of all positions, the witness-box of a parliamentary committee. I was not long in it, I assure you, before I began to wish for a hole to creep out. I could not find words to satisfy the committee or myself, or even to make them understand my meaning. Some said 'He is a foreigner.' 'No,' others replied, 'he's mad.' But I put myself up with every rebuff, and went on with my plans, determined not to be put down."

The majority of the stockholders were still in favor of stationary engines and horse power, but urged by Stephenson and his friends, consented to offer a prize of five hundred pounds for the best locomotive. The trial came off October 6, 1829, and Stephenson's locomotive won the prize. Stephenson's career had fairly commenced. He was recognized as the first railroad engineer in the world. Orders for locomotives came from all parts of the world, and his shops were crowded with busy artisans. He died August 12, 1848. George Stephenson was the founder and, to a great extent, the inventor of the present system of railroad locomotion; and all his success was due to a firm will and great perseverance.

CYRIL CADWALLADER.

A Sleeping Car Episode.

A scene occurred on board a sleeping car that left Cincinnati the other night, says a Cincinnati paper. Among the passengers was a plain, staid, western reserve "schoolmarm," who was going west on a vacation. She had secured a lower berth, but when about to retire, discovered that a gentleman was about to occupy a shelf above her. In the language of the porter, she made a "holy kick" against this arrangement, and flatly declared that a company that had no more regard for a single lady's feelings than to make it, was unworthy the patronage of respectable people. The conductor was called, and after considerable trouble, got the lessee on the shelf to take a lower berth in the next section. The gentle dame retired without obscuring, and later in the night, had occasion to get up to get a drink of water. Before leaving her berth, she pinned a piece of paper to the outside of her curtain, in order that she might make sure of it on her return. Her movements were observed

by the gentleman whom she had caused to remove, and he, being a bit of a wag, bethought him that now was his chance to get even. Hastily removing the paper, he pinned it to the curtain of the berth of a Boston drummer, who was decidedly on the mash, and then awaited developments. In a little while, the lady made the best of her way to where the paper was affixed, and got into bed. A moment later a succession of piercing screams issued from the berth, followed by the alarmed lady, and the now awakened drummer, who hopped out after her to see "what the racket was about." The scene that ensued beggars description, but can faintly be imagined. It took the conductor and the porter an hour by the watch to pacify the enraged female, and even then she refused to be mollified until she was given a state room for her sole use for the remainder of the night.

GRANITE STATE DEAF MUTE MISSION.

The third biennial Convention of the "Granite State Deaf Mute Mission," is to be held at Hillsborough Bridge, N. H., a pleasant and flourishing village, on the 7th of October, 1882.

The programme is as follows: Business meeting Saturday afternoon, if possible, or Monday forenoon. Lecture or social gathering the same evening at the Hotel Hall.

The time for the programme of Sunday religious service will be given Saturday p.m. An effort will be made to render this a pleasant occasion.

A cordial invitation is extended to deaf mutes of other States, who can make it convenient to attend and contribute to the interest and profit of the desired exercises.

Good board at a spacious hotel, at \$1.00 per day, besides the free use of hotel hall for a social gathering.

Arrangements have been made with the following railroads, by which those passing over them in going to the Convention and paying full fare, receive free return tickets from the Secretary of said social by showing a certificate of their attendance at the Convention, and all must return the same way they came.

Boston, Lowell & Concord R. R. and branches, including to Concord, N. H., for Hillsborough Bridge—Boston, Lowell, Nashua and Greenfield R.R. to Hancock Junction for Hillsborough Bridge.

Northern Railroad and branches as follows: Northern R. R. to White River, Vt., Bristol and Hill, Concord & Claremont Junction, Hillsborough Bridge.

Boston, Concord & Montreal R. R. and branches, Cheshire Railroad and Winchendon & Peterborough R. R.

Persons intending to attend can obtain through tickets in Boston, Lowell and stations by Nashua and Greenfield to Hancock Junction for Hillsborough Bridge.

From Boston, Lowell and stations to Concord, N. H., where tickets are to be purchased to Hillsborough Bridge, or by Nashua to Hancock Junction, where tickets are bought for Hillsborough Bridge.

From Vermont at Bellows Falls, Vt., over the Cheshire R. R. to Winchendon, Mass., to take cars to Peterborough, or to Keene, N. H., to take cars to Hancock Junction for Hillsborough Bridge; also at Claremont Junction, over C. & O. R. R. to Hillsborough Bridge. At White River, Vt., over Northern R. R. to Hillsborough Bridge.

From Maine at New Market over Portsmouth and Concord R. R.; from Lawrence over Manchester and Lawrence R. R.; also, over Boston, Lowell & Concord, and Boston, Concord & Montreal R. R.

Free return tickets will be good from Oct. 7th to 12th.

Any particulars may be had by addressing VARNUM B. WRIGHT, Secretary, Nashua, N. H.

THOMAS BROWN, chairman "Granite State Deaf-Mute Mission" West Henniker, N. H.

WANTED.

A deaf-mute woman for general housework. Must understand washing and ironing. To a suitable person, a good, comfortable home, and fair wages will be given.

Apply by letter to
Rev. T. B. BERRY,
MANLIUS, N. Y.

E. A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, (published at 1624 Street and Tenth Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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A CHARACTERISTIC trait of the average deaf-mute is exaggeration. If an occurrence is being described, it is usually the habit to exaggerate a little in order to make the account more interesting. When an artist paints a picture from nature, if it be a landscape, he generally introduces something to fill up the scene, just in the same way that a deaf-mute introduces a little fiction into his stories. But there is this difference between them, the artist does not equal the real scene which he is attempting to portray, while the story teller overdoes it. Very often a common occurrence is related in such an overwhelmingly exaggerated style as to make it little short of miraculous. This habit of embellishing things so as to take away their true character is very wrong as well as very foolish. Any one who habitually distorts facts, misrepresents conversations or magnifies statements, soon becomes out of favor with intelligent and truth loving people. He may deceive the wisest at times, but the propensity for exaggerating will soon cause him to be disbelieved by even the most credulous. He will be like the boy who shouted "wolf" so often, when there was no wolf, that when the wolf did come nobody came to his relief.

The highest aim in telling any thing should be to state it as correctly as you know how. If you do this, you will never get into trouble or disrepute among your friends, and at the same time you will be unconsciously training your mind to act in a way that will be productive of the highest satisfaction to yourself as well as to everybody with whom you may associate.

We give this week a full account of the Convention held at Des Moines, Ia. It appears to have been quite successful, even beyond the anticipations of all who took part in it. No one thought that so many intelligent deaf-mutes could be got together from the various parts of Iowa, and the result is quite creditable to the Committee on Arrangements. The proceedings were quite interesting, and the affair was conducted in a spirit that speaks well for the intelligence of those who were present. Representatives of this Iowa Association will be present at the next National Convention to be held in this city in 1883.

We hope the deaf-mutes of Philadelphia will reconsider their decision, and postpone their leave to some other date. If it is held on the day following the levee in New York, the probabilities are that both will suffer. The New Yorkers will, in such case, be unable or unwilling to attend the levee at Philadelphia, while the Philadelphians could not very well be present at both. From what has been said, we are of opinion that many deaf-mutes of Gotham will be present at the levee held in the Quaker City, provided that it takes place a little later than has been announced. The first week in January would be a good time, or the 22d of February.

NOTICES.

Rev. Dr. Gallaudet will preach the 30th Anniversary sermon of St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes and their friends, next Sunday, Oct. 1st, at the 2.45 P.M. service for deaf-mutes.

Deaf-mutes of Boston are invited to attend services in the Church of the Good Shepherd, Cortes St., next Sunday, Oct. 1st, at 12 noon (Holy Communion) and 3 P. M.

ITEMIZER.

FACTS RELATING TO DEAF-MUTES FROM ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD.

News From Every State in the Union.

The idea is to gather into this column items that relate to deaf-mutes personally, or to associations of deaf-mutes, or to institutions for the benefit of deaf-mutes. We hope our friends and readers will keep us supplied with items for this column. Mark items to be sent: *The Itemizer*.

Freshman Dundon of the National Deaf-Mute College, arrived in Washington on the 21st.

Mr. Wm. F. Genet, great ambition is to raise a great lot of poultry. He has a fair beginning.

Miss Carrie Bischof, a young Hebrew lady, is living on North Fourth Street, Terre Haute, Ind.

Mr. Philip A. Haulburger can be found, if applied for, working on the Model Place near Patersonville, La.

Miss Katie McDonald, of South Boston, visited friends in East Boston on the 20th. She is a skillful tailoress.

Mr. Hugh Harbert was in Denver two weeks ago, and was much pleased with the display at the Industrial Exhibition.

Mr. Leo Greiss, of Brooklyn, N. Y., and Miss Emma Whittier, of Bangor, Me., will be married some time in March, 1883.

Henry Valentine, a former pupil of the New York Institution, is at present working on a farm at Fall Mills, Sullivan Co., N. Y.

Charles Dougherty, of Hartford, Ct., visited the grand fair in Boston on Monday, the 18th. He returned to Hartford the same day.

The Springfield, Mass., Armory boasts a genius in a man who is deaf as a post, but picks up more news than all the rest put together.

Louis Huff expects to visit the Colorado Institution soon. He will also go to Manitou Springs (the Saratoga of the West), which is five miles from Colorado Springs.

People are complaining of a crowd of deaf-mutes who congregate nightly on the corner of 39th Street and Ninth Avenue.—*New York Weekly Record*, Sept. 23.

Miss Matilda Kirkman, a graduate of the Indiana school, has succeeded in getting a position as teacher in Michigan City, Ind., through the kind efforts of Cross brothers.

Misses Averill, of Branford, Ct., called on all the mutes of Thomaston, Ct., not long ago, and those who had not before met were pleased to do so. They are very agreeable ladies.

President E. M. Gallaudet, of the National Deaf-Mute College at Washington, D. C., is to build a \$25,000 summer residence at Indian Neck, Cranford, Conn.—*New York Evening Telegram*, Sept. 23.

Miss Bella C. Flagg, Messrs. Eddie W. Frisbee, A. C. Hargrave, Rudolph, Geo. A. Newhall, of Boston, and Alden F. Osgood, of Natick, Mass., are expected to be at the coming Levee, Dec. 27th, in New York.

The Active Base Ball Club, composed of deaf-mutes, challenges any club in this city, the game to be played near High Bridge. Address Captain Edward McLean, 527 West 43d Street.—*New York Weekly Record*, Sept. 23.

Mr. John Carlin has been under the care of a physician in Thomaston, Ct., for over a month. He has been suffering with malaria. He returned to New York a short time ago, and is now stopping at his mother's residence in Harlem.

Samuel Hamilton and family had a rough experience on their return trip homeward from Rockland, Me. The day being stormy, it made the sea rough, and poor Sam had to sleep on the floor for fear he would fall out of his bunk.

The silver wedding of Mr. and Mrs. G. Fersenheim, deaf-mute members of St. Ann's Church, was celebrated on Thursday evening, September 19th, at No. 11 Fourth Street, Brooklyn, E. D. Quite a number of friends offered their congratulations and made appropriate gifts.—*New York Weekly Record*, Sept. 23.

Mrs. Cornelia Nash Amirati, after two weeks suffering with chills and fever on her fine plantation, known as the "Model Place," is steadily improving, and she commences to move about a little. She left last week for Crescent City on the steamer Key West to see if the change would have a good effect. "Mina," as we style her, we hope you will recover entirely and be better than ever.

A very short time before Miss Ludwig and Mrs. Roberts left Thomaston, Ct., there was a pleasant gathering at Mrs. Genet's. After the mutes were invited to tea and after tea spent a most agreeable evening, playing the game of Authors and other games until 12 o'clock, when all went home with pleasant thoughts. Mr. and Mrs. Genet have a very cozy place, and Mrs. Roberts enjoyed the company of smart old Mrs. Davis and Mrs. Genet very much.

A boat race is proposed to take place some time during the month of October, on the Hudson River, between Messrs. J. F. Lang and Ed. Leli, both of New York City. The contest will be for a five dollar gold medal. Leli is an agile young man and has the reputation of being quite a skilled oarsman, and it is quite probable he may outrow his antagonist who is the large of the two. Both these mutes are laborers, but work in different factories.

James Outerson, of Atholstone, Canada, writes: "The Huntington Fair is past again. My brother won the two first prizes at the Fair for his two horses, first for his Clydesdale stallion, which is a beautiful animal, only two years old, and weighing 1,220 pounds; first prize for his mare, which is a handsome animal two years old, and weighing 1,040 pounds. I exhibited one of them for my brother. The stallion will make a very big and stout horse, when he is 4 or 5 years old. I had the pleasure of meeting John Breathour, of Ormstown, P. Q., with whom I had a delightful chat. He used to be my school-mate, and is going to the MacKay Institution again this month. Wilbur Palmer, of Chateaugay, N. Y., was present at the Fair, and witnessed these two handsome animals."

Peter Decker, tried to get work in the Kings-ton car shops, but failed. He is now cleaning bottles in Scranton, Pa.

James Williams, of Pittston, is working in the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad Car Shops, at Kingstons, Pa.

Miss Nettie Weil, of Luzerne Co., Pa., visited Mr. and Mrs. Robert Arnold lately. She said she intended paying a visit to Mr. and Mrs. Jonas Beninger, of Wyoming Co., Pa., after the 4th inst.

At a meeting of the Chirological Lyceum of Philadelphia, held Thursday evening last, it was decided to hold a levee on the evening of December 28th.

Miss Kate E. Arnold returned home to Trumbulls Corners, N. Y., from Sherwood, N. Y., with Mrs. Edward Searing last week. Kate is having a pleasant time in visiting her friends this month.

Mr. H. S. Stevenson, of Philadelphia, Pa., witnessed the Oratorical ceremonies in Baltimore, Md., not long since, and said it was "beyond descriptive power of words."

Alden F. Osgood spent Sunday, September 17th, in Boston with Messrs. Hargrave, Frisbee and Krause. Mr. Bailey preached a good sermon on "Friendship." Osgood expects to be in New York during October.

Nathan R. McGrew was at the Iowa Convention. He would like to have attended the Ohio Re-union, but, living in Iowa, the distance was too great to admit of his going. He had a nice time, and enjoyed the services held by Rev. Dr. Gallaudet and Rev. Mr. Mann.

The last Sunday of the stay of Miss Ludwig and Mrs. Roberts in Thomaston, Ct. The Bible Class conducted by the very highly respected couple, Mr. and Mrs. J. Marsh, was held at Mr. Genet's. After the service was over the mutes remained long talking over old school days at New York and old Hartford. There were just four who had been school-mates together at the New York Institution, and four who had been school-mates at the Hartford school. It is hard to tell which enjoyed telling old stories most, the New Yorkers or New Englanders, but a merry time was spent for an hour or so.

The Thomaston mutes are a more respectable and social class than is often met with.

There is big excitement among the Twilights in regard to their election which takes place next Saturday evening. President Reynolds will not be a candidate for re-election but favors Mr. W. D. Poyval for the office. S. W. McClelland, of Mountain View, N. J., wants the office, but many of the members think he lives too far away to make an acceptable president. Application for membership in the Union, continue to increase, and by this winter, it is thought the Twilights Union will be what it has always claimed to be, the largest and most popular social organization that has ever existed in this State.

Rev. Messrs. Gallaudet and Mann attended the tenth national convention of teachers of the deaf, held at Jacksonville, Ill., from August 26th to 30th. Rev. Mr. Mann left at its close for the reunion of the graduates of the Ohio Institution at Columbus, which opened its session Sept. 1st, and continued three days. On the Sunday following, he officiated twice in the Institution chapel, baptizing three children of deaf-mutes. Dr. Gallaudet remained at Jacksonville, meanwhile, to attend a similar reunion of the Illinois Alumni. Sept. 5th, Rev. Mr. Mann rejoined him at Kookuk, Iowa, where a combined service was held at St. John's Church in the evening. The next day they attended a reunion of Iowa deaf-mutes at Des Moines, and conducted two services. Rev. Mr. Mann baptizing nine persons. The three services following were held in Trinity Church, Darlington; St. James, Chicago; and Grace, Cleveland.—*Standard of the Cross*.

The Court could not Proceed.

A deaf-mute told Policeman Quinlan by gestures that a woman to whom he pointed in the City Hall Park, yesterday, had stolen his watch. The woman Ellen Matthews, was arrested. In the Tombs Police Court it was found that the deaf-mute could not read or write, and the case was adjourned. He had a cop badge on which was inscribed: "Long Island Railroad News Agent," and another badge with "Conductor Dummy," on it.—*New York Sun*, Sept. 22d.

Belligerent Deaf-Mutes.

From the Denver Tribune.

There are two deaf-mutes employed as printers in Denver. One's name is Huff, and he held cases in *The Tribune* office, the other is a Mr. Simmons, and he, in turn, is employed in the *World* office. Mr. Huff, during the campaign just closed, was a pronounced Wolcott man, while Mr. Simmons, on the other hand, was a bitter and uncompromising Campbell man. They were in the habit of getting together nearly every day and discussing the political situation, always in the best of humor and always, as would naturally be expected, in a very quiet manner. After the State convention, however, Mr. Huff happened to meet Mr. Simmons at the entrance to the opera house, and being in a disappointed and ugly humor evinced a desire to move on without doing the honors of the season. Mr. Simmons was not to be put off with this, and plunking himself in front of Mr. Huff he began to communicate by cabalistic signs manual what we may infer was humor at the expense of Mr. Huff's defeated candidate. Mr. Huff did not enjoy this sort of things and by a rapid manipulation of his digits he conveyed to Mr. Simmons the somewhat startling information that the country would go to the dickens and all on account of the nomination of Mr. Campbell. Mr. Simmons immediately fingered back a scornful reply, as even the most inexperienced person could have guessed from the curl of his lip. Mr. Huff once more set his digits to working and told Mr. Simmons that he for one could not consistently and therefore would not vote for Campbell; whereupon Mr. Simmons speedily called Mr. Huff a better. Now, Mr. Huff is sure of wrath without being phenomenally slow to anger, and while he was not altogether speechless from indignation, still he uttered no word save by the agency of his facile fingers. He placed his right hand to his nose, opened it and indicated by a rapid gyration of his fingers a request which Mr. Simmons could not have complied with at the same time maintained his self-respect. Simmons flew into a passion at once, and raising both hands in a threatening manner, started in the direction of Mr. Huff as if about to eat him up. Mr. Huff put himself in a defensive attitude and the two mute belligerents stood savagely eyeing each other and given utterance to fierce "onghs" and other sounds indicative of intense rage. There is no telling how the affair would have ended, had not several bystanders interfered and by peaceful gesticulations mollified the angry pair. They did not, however, part friends, and it is understood that the other deaf-mutes in the community have become so divided amongst themselves as to the respective merits of the issues raised by Messrs. Huff and Simmons, that it is by no means certain that the resulting complications will not prove one of the most interesting features of the pending campaign.

Wm. A. Watts returned home from Newburgh, N. Y., last Sunday morning.

Benjamin Cole and Jennie Moody were married at Vassar, Mich., on Thursday, of last week.

Arthur D. Bryant, of Washington, D. C., will contribute some of his paintings to the Boston Fair.

Alden F. Osgood, of Natick, Mass., paid a visit to Messrs. Howe and Wheeler, of Worcester, Mass., last Sunday.

Mr. George A. Holmes, of Boston, will be married on November 6th, to Miss Abbie Chaffin, of Holden, Mass.

One of the twins (the male) of Mr. and Mrs. Kowald, of Buffalo, N. Y., has died. The little girl baby is strong and healthy.

Two large-sized drawings of Gallaudet and Cleve belonging to Dr. Swett, of Beverly, Mass., will be on exhibition at the Boston Fair.

John Q. Hahn, of Philadelphia, who has been on a few weeks' vacation at the seashore, returned home from Atlantic City about three weeks ago.

Mr. Albert W. Chapman, of Boston, made two days' visit to his friend, Miss Nellie E. Barrett, of South Antrim, N. H. He has gone to Keene, N. H., where he will spend the winter.

Samuel Hamilton, wife and family, went down to Rockland, Me., lately, for a two weeks' visit to relatives and friends, and have enjoyed themselves very much.

Ben H. B. Alden, with his wife and family, and wife's parents, is all living together in one house in Camden, Me. The rumor that his wife ran away from him is entirely false. The rumor started from a neighboring city from jealousy or pure malice.

Thomas Day, while intoxicated last evening, attempted to assault Annie Henry, a dumb girl residing at No. 195 Park avenue, while she was passing through Washington avenue. A citizen who happened to pass by rescued the girl and had the ruffian arrested.—*Mail and Express*.

Mr. Samuel Koffman has returned home from Niagara Falls and Buffalo, N. Y., where he has been there two weeks, he reports seeing several mutes and friends, among them the ex-maternal at Fanwood, Miss Lavery. He reports that he had a Jumbo time. It is rumored that he is to be married to a speaking lady this winter.

Mr. P. Tuttle, of Geneva, N. Y., has just finished a "pasted" copied from a photograph of a young lady at Albany. While not so smooth as a crayon, the color gives it an attraction at once pleasing to the eye. This is Mr. Tuttle's first work outside of oil, and does credit to his skill. The next picture will be an improvement.

George Brennan and Daniel Sullivan, who work in a lumber yard at Carbondale, Pa., went fishing at Crystal Lake last week. They were disappointed in not getting bass, but they caught an eel. On their way back they met some men who had caught ninety bass. Mr. Brennan lost his hearing at the age of four years, and went to the Philadelphia School for six years.

Albert O. Bowler, of Rockland, Maine, writes, "My father and I have just moved into our new house, one mile out of the city. He gives me a deed of one half of the house and field. It is a beautiful location, commanding a view of the bay and islands, vessels, steamers, &c. As we own the field to the sea shore, no one can build in front of us to hide our view of the bay. We are very happy in our new home. It is a large two-story house of ten rooms and very convenient."

Next to the nomination of the irrepressible Gen. Butler as the Democratic candidate for Governor, the coming match between Eddie Frisbee and D. Sullivan of New York for \$100 a side is the all-absorbing topic of conversation among the mutes of the Hub. It is understood that the match will come off in four weeks, although Mr. Frisbee has not been training for over a year, having taken to boating. The preliminaries will be arranged as soon as Mr. Sullivan arrives in Boston. Are there some of the New Yorkers who will come over to witness the match and back their champion? One enthusiastic Hubbitt is ready to wager \$50 on Frisbee against any New Yorker.

ARTIST TUTTLE'S BEST PIECE.—Mr. P. M. Tuttle, of Geneva, N. Y., is now engaged upon a full length portrait, an order from a gentleman in California, which, though not completed, promises to be the finest piece from his studio. We notice that the background is to be much lighter than in former pictures, so that the object will stand out more distinctly upon the canvas. It is the portrait of Miss Grace, only daughter of Dr. Chase, of San Francisco. His copy was a photograph and a lock of hair. The colors of the dress front were imagined by the artist. The lace about the throat, the folds in the dress, are strikingly true. This rare piece will be shown at the fair, and soon after will be sent to its owner in California.—*Ex*.

Caswell was happy yesterday. A deaf-mute registered at the St. Nicholas Hotel in Joliet, for two hours. Caswell tried to find out where he was from; then when some one told him the man was deaf and dumb he got mad and kicked Becker's dog clean over into Werner's yard. Then he went back into the house and told the deaf man that he was a son of a biscuit. After two hours more of abuse of the dummy, Will Andrews, of Andrews Bros., went in and asked if a drummer for clothing signs had left a dummy there for him. Then a mad Joliet landlady went up stairs to find Uncle Penner Aldrich to send after Jim Flinders to come down to do a good genteel job of cussing.—*Daily Joliet Herald*, Sept. 20, 1882.

CORRECTION.

UPPER ALTON, ILL., Sept. 18th, '82.

DEAR SIR.—Your paper comes with welcome regularity every Monday, and I write to say that upon reading my own oration, I think the sentence which reads, "The sooner the idea vanishes from men's mind that we are an impotent and mendacious class, the better for us, should not have had the word "not." But it reads, "The sooner the idea vanishes from men's minds that we are "not" an impotent and mendacious class, the better for us. I cannot recollect whether I accidentally made the error, or not. Nevertheless, I write to apologize to the Alumni for the unintentional error in my oration; and to request you, as a favor to please correct it by striking out the word "not," and oblige.

Yours very truly,

H. S. DANFIELLE.

DIED.

In West Hanover, Mass., Sept. 7th, after six months illness, Mrs. S. Lizzie, wife of George R. Peterson, formerly of Chelsea, 32 years, 2 months. She was the brother of Edmund C. Baker, of Chelsea.

Mr. D. T. Richardson, of Sheridan, N. Y., called on Mr. A. V. Bergquist. He was looking for a deaf-mute named Zeke Brookmire, who lives about four miles from Sugar Grove, Pa.

A New York City correspondent says that if the Philadelphia mutes would postpone holding their levee until February, a large number of New Yorkers would be in attendance; whereas if held on December 28th it will not only prevent the Philadelphia mutes from attending the M. L. A.'s levee, but also have the effect of causing the New York mutes to remain at home, as they will not have opportunity to recover from the exhaustion of the preceding night's pleasure.

On the 14th of this month, Mr. Frank S. Crossman and his wife were in the city of Springfield, Mass., stopping at the house of L. S. Ingraham for a week, and made the family of the latter a pleasant visit.

On the 17th inst., Mrs. Lucy M. Page invited Mr. Crossman and his wife and friends to her house, and gave the party a nice dinner. On the 19th inst., a party of the deaf-mutes were escorted through the Armory Work Shops in the afternoon, and seemed to enjoy it very much. The same night, Mrs. Marie A. Livingstone, of this city, invited the party to her house, and furnished them with ice cream, lemonade, peaches, candies, etc. They had a "Jumbo" time.

A Deaf Mute's Door Tender.

Henry Harkins, a deaf mute, describing the scene at his silver wedding Tuesday night, at his residence in South Tenth and Fourth streets, Williamsburgh, pointed to his dog, explaining that he acted as doorkeeper.

"I've had the animal," he sized, "over sixteen years. He is as good as a servant. Whenever the door bell rings he catches me by the trousers, and I when he is sure I've noticed him he trots to the door. I follow and let my friends in. Last night we were both busy."—*New York Sun*, Sept. 24. (The deaf-mute referred to is probably Mr. Gustave Fersenheim, and not Henry Harkins.)

A STRANGE VOW.

MAN, WIFE AND CHILDREN WHO FOR YEARS HAVE NEVER SPOKE TO EACH OTHER.

There died in Delaware County, Pennsylvania, one day last week a prosperous and generally esteemed farmer, nearly 100 years old, who for forty years had never spoken a word to his wife nor had she to him, nor had any of their five children, of whom three, with their mother, are still living, spoken a word to any other member of the family. And yet they all live peacefully under one roof and were in full possession of their faculties. Forty years ago, it is said, the wife was bequeathed a small sum of money by a relative, which her husband desired to use in purchasing farming implements and otherwise improving the property. She said no. He vowed that unless he was given the money he would never speak another word to her. This vow he steadfastly kept to the end of his life. The three daughters, then quite young, at first tried to reconcile their parents, but failed. Then one sided with the father, another with the mother, and the third became disheartened with the whole job. So they quarreled; the sons died, and never again a word was spoken in the household, save to visitors. The death of the husband and father has made no change in the situation, and the survivors move about the house as if utterly oblivious of each other's presence.

CLEVELAND.

Two Weddings.

TWO DEATHS.

Convention Notes, and a String of Personals.

EDAM—HUMPHREY. — Wednesday evening, September 13th, at the residence of the bride's parents, Mr. Jacob Edam, of No. 164 Garden St., a cigar maker by occupation, and Miss Harriett E. Humphrey, of No. 600 St. Clair Street, both of whom were educated at the Columbus Institution, were united in the bonds of matrimony. A large attendance of invited guests were present at the wedding. Rev. A. W. Mann officiating. The ceremony was performed with general satisfaction to the spectators and married couple. A "high-toned" dinner was partaken of at 10 P.M., after which all kinds of games were indulged in. About sixty friends and relatives of the couple were present. Presents were numerous and elegant. There were nearly fifteen mutes present. Mr. and Mrs. Edam will keep house after a while, somewhere in East Cleveland. They have our sincere congratulations.

CARROLL—MCNEALLY. — On the same day, in the forenoon, at 9 A.M., Mr. Eddie Carroll, a printer by trade, was married, privately, to Miss Mary McNeally, of No. 90 Gordon Avenue, after which they started East on an extended tour, the chief destination being Buffalo, N. Y., where Mrs. Carroll was formerly educated. They will make Cleveland their home, with the former's parents. Mr. Carroll has a permanent position at the Evangelical Association office. The wedding was private, only relatives and a few personal friends being present.

CONVENTION NOTES.

Mr. Gilmore says he enjoyed a No. 1 time at the convention. Several mutes were not present at the convention, because they could not spare time to go.

Mr. Jacob Weber, who intended to start for Chicago, but was summoned home by the illness of his father, regretted that he could not go to the reunion.

W. D. Edwards and his wife could not go, because the former could not stop work.

Every body says that he or she enjoyed it hugely, and believes that there will be another big reunion in 1885.

DEATH.

Miss Ida White, who is soon to be a graduate at Columbus, has our deep sympathy for losing a beloved mother. She died three weeks ago. Miss White is now at school, and when through her school course, perhaps has some chance for becoming a teacher.

Mr. Matthew Menche's mother died Sunday, Sept. 10th, of typhoid fever. We offer him our sympathy.

PERSONAL.

Rev. Dr. Gallaudet fulfilled his promise of being present on 11th of this month at the Grace Church, his sermon being a very interesting one. He made some interesting remarks about the teachers' convention at Jacksonville, Ill., of which he was a representative.

Robert Stevenson's folks moved to Philadelphia two weeks ago. He will of course go there shortly.

Mr. Rice, the richest mute in this state, is in town. He has already been here several times. Rumored that he is talking of starting a job office in partnership with Bobby Stevenson. True?

Mr. Wolliston, of Springfield, O., the well known writer for several mute papers, died recently.

It is reported that there will be probably another matrimonial candidate in this city.

Mr. and Mrs. Dwyer are rusticating at Summerville, O., the home of Mrs. Dwyer.

Mrs. Annie Thomson will be lonely at home, as she will part with her sister, but as her brother will not go to school, he will stay at home to work in a cigar factory where Mr. Edam works.

Mr. Jacob Emerling, of Akron, was a spectator at the wedding of Mr. and Mrs. Edam.

Mr. Pelton has secured a position as a shoemaker in a factory here, and gets good wages.

Mrs. Annie Bard presented her husband with a bouncing boy three weeks ago. Mother and baby are doing well.

Mr. and Mrs. Turner have moved to Cincinnati, O. They gave as their reason that Cleveland is a poor place for Mr. Turner's business.

Miss Prouty, of Columbus; Mrs. Hanson, of Elyria; Mr. Minego, of Portsmouth; Messrs. Flenkenn (brothers); Misses Morris, Whalen and others were in town, some of them on their way to school.

Mr. and Mrs. Sawhill, of Braddocks, Pa., will spend Christmas at home here. Mr. George Reading, please come on: we will treat you to a barrel of apples.

Mr. and Mrs. Edwards have moved to No. 50 Garden street, from 88 Brownell street.

Mrs. James Gilmore returned home in improved health, having been in the country with friends for nearly three weeks. She was not with her husband at the reunion, as she, it is said, has to mind her business at home owing to the opening of public schools, to which her children must go.

Rumored that Mr. Collins Sawhill will become a smiling father this month. The news comes from Pittsburgh.

Mr. Stevenson, after being absent for a month and a half, returned home. He secured another position at Carroll's office. It is rumored that he contemplates going to Philadelphia, and making that city his future home, as his mother and sister live there.

Mr. Jacob Weber started for Chicago, but did not go through, his first stop being at Elyria, O., from which place he returned home on account of illness of his mother. The rumor circulated hereabouts that he ran away is all bosh. He said he wanted to go to Chicago to see if he liked to live there. In all probability he will go back. He is a butcher by trade, and is said to be an excellent beef cutter.

An exchange says of Dundan, the Columbus deaf-mute ball pitcher: "He is a terror to the outside clubs, whose boys can hardly hit him fairly. He is a swift pitcher." That's right, but why do not either the American or League associations offer to have him in their field? He deserves credit.

A New York paper says that "Hines, the deaf center fielder of the Providence Club, is a heavy batter. He once threw a bat at the Metropolitan Club's pitcher, and made a humble bow to the spectators for being ungentlemanly towards the pitcher, and, to escape bodily harm from his admirers, apologized to the pitcher and he went home a harmless man."

Rent is high in Cleveland, if the houses are near the public square.

There was a large attendance at the church to witness the services of Rev. A. W. Mann. Among the visitors was Mr. C. Cool, of Pittsburg, working on the *Leader*. He said he was at school in Philadelphia only one year. He can talk very well, but can't hear very distinctly. He can make a long speech. He was married two years ago, but his wife left him for parts unknown, and he is going to be divorced from her soon. He is a good looking man, of high culture, and a man of brains.

Mr. and Mrs. Edam are soon to keep house.

Miss Prouty is the guest of Mrs. Edam.

It is rumored that John Viets is coming home next month.

BUCKEYE No. 2.

Sept. 24

COLLEGE CHRONICLE.

TERM OPFNING.

IOWA.

Convention at Des Moines.

ABOUT 60 MUTES PRESENT.

A Highly Successful Meeting.

The deaf-mute associations are now quite numerous, and it will bespeak great interest and valuable papers for the National Convention to be held in New York next summer (1883). Another latest is the "Hawkeye State Association of Deaf-Mutes," which was organized and established in Iowa by a convention held at Des Moines September 6th and 7th. The object in establishing such associations is well known and remembered, and it means to keep on encouraging the welfare, success and spirit of our mute friends in general, and take some action in legislation if necessary.

The Convention at Des Moines proved a great success beyond all anxieties, and certainly will have surprised all who prophesied its inevitable failure.

For the past many weeks—ever since the conference held in Des Moines last February, declared to call a convention of mutes to be held this fall, there has been very unharmonious feeling anticipated by the members of the executive committee as to how the convention should be organized. The past chairman, Edmund Booth, was the person that had caused a great deal of trouble in the camp. He was for economy and misery—we certainly second him—while he did not respect the success of the convention therefrom. Also he worried himself about its proper organization, and wished to see good representation of our class in it, by intellect, integrity and spirit,—for this we would praise him. But why was he not present at this convention, while he is a resident of Iowa? As long as his quotation stands, we cannot believe in whatever good excuse he may ask for his non-appearance. He is quoted as having said, "Since I can't have my own way, I am thinking of not going to Des Moines." What can you say of this remark?

At the time, the State Fair was open in Des Moines from September 1st to the 8th, and the streets were thronged with crowds day and night. Up to Tuesday evening, the 5th, there were only twenty mutes arriving in the city, and we began to believe that the convention would be a failure. However, we went to business and completed the arrangements. Wednesday morning came on, and we found fifty-five mutes arrived. They wended their way to the State Capitol, where the convention assembled in the Senate chamber.

September 6th, Wednesday morning, the Convention met at 9:30, and was called to order by the Secretary, Mr. Russell Smith, in the absence of Chairman Booth.

On motion, Prof. F. C. Holloway was appointed temporary Chairman, whereupon he took the chair and thanked the assemblage for the honor conferred upon him in a neat address. Then he introduced Rev. Dr. Frisbie, of the Congregational Church, and no interpreter being present Mr. Frisbie wrote the address, which was read to the Convention by Mr. Russell Smith. The address is as follows:

Ladies and Gentlemen of the Convention of Deaf-Mutes:—I regret that Governor Sherman is not here to bid you welcome in the name of the State.

I am, as a citizen, glad to welcome you to the Capitol. You will see what we are doing to build a city, as you have seen in coming what the State is everywhere doing for the people.

I am glad you can speak so clearly in the sign language, and hope you claim of the State provision for the education of the three hundred mute children who are not accommodated at Council Bluffs.

Again I give you welcome, and wish you a pleasant and profitable Convention.

A vote of thanks was tendered him, and the gentleman felt greatly gratified by this action.

THE PERMANENT ORGANIZATION.

Permanent organization was now begun, and the following officers were elected for the ensuing two years: President, J. C. Hummer, of Sharon Centre; First Vice-President, L. W. Pound, of Scranton; Second Vice-President, W. A. Nelson, of Iowa City; Secretary, F. C. Holloway, of Centerville, Iowa; Treasurer, W. G. Ritchie, of Council Bluffs.

On the retiring of the temporary Chairman, and the installation of the officers, Mr. Russell Smith said he felt much relieved from the duties he has for a long time been discharging, and was much pleased with the success of the Convention in its organization. He concluded with the following letter of greeting from the President of the Wisconsin Deaf-Mute Alumni Association:

DELAVER, Wis., Aug. 22, '82.

To Mr. R. Smith, Secretary:

DEAR SIR:—Will you be kind enough to convey greetings from the Wisconsin Deaf-Mute Alumni Association to the Iowa Convention of Deaf-Mutes. They will be glad to learn that your Convention is going right on with success, and are hoping to have fellowship with you, one and all, in spirit during your meetings.

LARS M. LARSON.

President Wis. D. M. A. A.

The membership fee passed was

\$1.00 for gentlemen and gratis for ladies. About thirty-four dollars were subscribed, and added materially to the financial condition of the Association. Treasurer, Ritchie said he would be ready to give a bond for the loss of the Association's money. Mr. Russell Smith volunteered himself as security for the safety of the treasury.

The President was reminded of and appointed Messrs. Holloway and R. Smith to meet and escort Revs. Gallaudet and Mann from the depot to their inviting brother's home.

Mr. Nelson moved that the President appoint a Committee to prepare a constitution and by-laws, which was passed.

The President appointed Messrs. Holloway, Ritchie and Nelson.

Mr. Nelson moved that the Association adjourn until 2 o'clock p.m., which was passed.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

Pursuant to adjournment the Convention re-assembled, and the constitution and by-laws were formed and filed.

The question as to whether the Convention should meet again in two years was discussed, and finally concluded by the decision of a majority that the Convention would meet again in that time.

At this instant Revs. Dr. Gallaudet and A. W. Mann, missionaries for the deaf-mutes, arrived, and were introduced to the Convention by Secretary Holloway. Both of the missionaries made impromptu remarks, and reviewed their travels and work among the deaf-mutes in the several other States. Dr. Gallaudet gave an interesting account of the Teachers' Convention and the Illinois Reunion at Jacksonville, Ill., and also spoke in high terms of the magnificence and largeness of the Illinois Institution, and its Principal, Dr. Gillett. Rev. Mann said he was at the Columbus Convention, and made a lengthy and instructive account of that Convention, which included the exercises in the unveiling of the Hubbell Memorial.

The President opened in regard to the necessity of erecting another institution, and was inclined to favor the project. Then he appointed a Committee of five—Messrs. Middleton, Nelson, Pound, Hummer and Russell Smith—to prepare and submit facts and figures before the next Legislature for that purpose. Formally, Messrs. Hummer and R. Smith were appointed to meet the Legislature.

The poem—"The Silent Throng"—by Miss Katie M. Farlow, late teacher of the Iowa State Institution at Council Bluffs, was read in the sign language by Mr. Russell Smith. The poetess is a deaf-mute, and was educated at the Illinois School. She was present at the Convention yesterday afternoon. The poem reads as follows:

From our happy homes in Iowa
We met together here to-day
In pleasant discourse to engage,
And show our progress in this age.

In voiceless silence to God we raise
A psalm of grateful love and praise.
So thankful for His constant care
And His great love which all may share.

What though our tongues alike are dumb,
And never a sound to us may come,
Silence does not our thoughts arrest
For they can freely be expressed.

"In dumb significance" we can speak,
Successfully can knowledge seek,
And many happy hours can spend
With thoughts that other hands have penned.

Our night of ignorance passes away,
Our day of knowledge takes its way,
Then shall we let life's golden prime
Be only pleasantly wasted time?

Nay! We should prize the fleeting hours
As drooping blossoms do cooling showers,
For O how soon they hasten by,
And bear their record to the sky.

Let us arise, and in God's strength
Work as best we can the whole days' length,
Then sure at evening we may bring
Something to lay at the feet of our King.

We all have work that we must do,
Barriers to beat down, and trials to pass
through,
Ere we can life's great burdens leave
Our Saviour's welcome to receive.

The poem was listened to with great interest and silence.

Mr. Ritchie moved that Mr. Russell Smith be made an honorary member, which was passed; whereupon Mr. Smith acknowledged it with the assertion that he would always do his best for the Association.

Mr. Nelson moved to adjourn the Convention till 8:30 to-day. Carried.

DEAF-MUTE SERVICE.

An interesting service for deaf-mutes—a number of whom are now in this city—was conducted last evening in St. Paul's Church by the Rev. Dr. Gallaudet, rector of St. Ann's Church, of New York, and the Rev. Mr. Mann, the only deaf-mute clergyman in the United States. About forty deaf-mutes were present. A shortened form of evening prayer of the Episcopal Church was used, a service that seems peculiarly adapted to the unfortunate class, who can read and therefore follow the entire service. An address in the sign language was made by Mr. Mann, and an oral one to the rest of the congregation by Dr. Gallaudet upon the nature and importance of Christian work among the mutes. He spoke earnestly of the blessings of reading in both languages to these people, of the elevating and spiritualizing influences of religious teaching in their own language.

An impressive feature of this service was the baptism of Mr. Jacob H. Harvey and his little boy. The scene was pathetic in its character. Over 130 deaf-mutes have been added to the church under the ministrations of Rev. Mr. Mann. It was mentioned in the oral address that the mission to the deaf-mutes in New York is the

first of the kind in Christendom. The concluding part of Mr. Mann's remarks to the mutes was interpreted by Dr. Gallaudet, and was extremely beautiful and touching.

THURSDAY MORNING SESSION.

At 8:30 o'clock a.m., the Convention reassembled pursuant to adjournment. There were present fifty-seven mutes. The proceedings began with a prayer by Prof. Zorbaugh. Then the minutes of the previous day were read and approved.

Prof. Zorbaugh, in response to a subject, objected, and said as long as we live in Iowa we must have ourselves represented by Iowians only, and asked why Russell Smith was put on the Committee appointed the previous day.

Mr. Smith rose and addressed the Convention that he would live in Iowa soon, and then he was retained on the Committee unanimously.

A Board of Directors to provide lectures and orations, etc., for the next convention was appointed, and consisted of the following gentlemen: President Hummer, Secretary Holloway, and Messrs. Bryant, of Miles, Perry Miles, of Marengo, and Geo. W. Evans, of Des Moines. The board instructed that Cedar Rapids should be the place for holding the next convention, in two years (in 1884), which was unanimously passed.

Mr. Jacob Middleton, the first pupil educated in Iowa, has been elected orator at the coming convention. At this instance several gentlemen offered and were trusted to prepare speeches of importance for that convention, amid enthusiasm.

Mr. Nelson said he would like to know something to be acted upon in regard to sending delegates to the National Convention in New York.

Treasurer Ritchie said that the funds were not enough to meet the expenses of sending such: providing that Messrs. Booth, Holmes, Russell Smith and Prof. Holloway were preparing to attend the National Convention themselves, which would have been representing Iowa in that great convention [applause].

Prof. Zorbaugh, of the Institution at Council Bluffs, made a few remarks to the effect that the institution had been in a successful condition, and the improvement of the pupils in studies and commanding language had been especially a wonder.

J. W. Barrett, a pupil of this institution, had the courage to get on the stage and assert that the institution, as long as Superintendent Rogers was at the head, would be very successful in every respect except one—in which he said he wished he could destroy or take from the school the system of articulation. His sole reason in opposing it was that this system frequently robbed the pupils of their time in studying, and in the meantime they had come to think they had been made deaf and dumb, and need not undertake to recover the sense of hearing. [Applause.]

Treasurer Ritchie was called up and made a report of the funds of the Association, and it was found that the treasury had thirty dollars in hand.

Prof. Kennedy, speaking of the Iowa Institution, was introduced to the Convention, and made a few remarks. On motion of Mr. Smith, Mr. Kennedy was made an honorary member. The Association was called "The Hawkeye State Association of Deaf-Mutes." After many resolutions had been passed, the Association adjourned sine die.

NOTES.

The mutes spent the rest of Thursday, the 7th, in visiting the State Fair, and returned very tired but greatly delighted with the exhibits.

The Des Moines Register remarks: "None of the orators at the Deaf-Mute Convention were at all hoarse at its conclusion, and they are never troubled with ministerial sore-throat."

The same paper says that not one of the deaf-mutes (about 60 in number) were arrested for disturbing the peace.

At 3 o'clock p.m., Thursday, the 7th, occurred, at St. Paul's Episcopal Church, another series of religious services. The rites of baptism were administered by Revs. Dr. Gallaudet and A. W. Mann, to two children of the two Huston families, living twelve miles west of Des Moines.

In the evening, another service in the usual manner occurred at the residence of Mrs. Stuart, on Eighth and Sycamore streets. The rites of baptism were administered by the visiting missionaries to a boy of Mrs. Knapp's, a mute widow.

Mr. Geo. W. Evans concludes to stay in Des Moines, as he has plenty of work. He is a remarkably fine painter, and has been engaged by President Ingersoll, of the Hawkeye Insurance Company, at a job of painting through the winter.

The members of the Convention have decided to perfect arrangements at their next Convention at Cedar Rapids, to join the Inter-State Association to celebrate the One Hundredth Anniversary of the birth of Dr. Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet, the founder of deaf-mute education in America, at Chicago, in 1887.

Among the prominent mutes in attendance, were Perry Miles, Mr. Anderson, Joseph Mosnat, Fred Davis, H. B. Bryant, A. Sherrod and Mr. Irwin, of Missouri.

A WORD TO THE MUTES OF IOWA.

No doubt you all will be glad to see by the following that I conclude to move and reside in Iowa in a month or two. Therefore I would like to be friends with you all, and let us champion our cause, never minding the difference of opinion.

RUSSELL SMITH.

COLUMBUS.

What the Seven Highest Classes Study.

INTERESTING ITEMS.

(From our regular Correspondent.)

Placed on high, at last, before the readers of the JOURNAL is the following poem that has played for several long weeks "the lighted candle hid under a bushel." At Jacksonville, Ill., we had the pleasure of meeting and making the acquaintance of this very interesting humming bird of a woman, the brilliant Angie Fuller:

TO WHOM HONOR IS DUE?

By Miss Angie Fuller.

[Composed for the unveiling of a Memorial Portrait of Horatio Nelson Hubbell, the first Superintendent of the Ohio Institution for the Education of the Deaf and Dumb, and read at the 5th Reunion of its Alumni, held at Columbus, Ohio, September 1st to 3d, 1882.]

HONOR is not alone for those
Who rule in haughty pomp and power,
For whom the people shout "long live,"
And pay large tribute every hour.
No, else we might surely think
Justice was growing basely partial:
And we, to check her selfish freak,
Opposing influence none we marshal.

HONOR is not alone for those
Who seek the world, and sit the throne
Surprise the world, and sit the throne
Wonderingly listening, talking, staring:
No, no, such may deserve some praise
Embodied in a song or story.
But not to them in after days
Accrues the most enduring glory.

UNSELFISH labor for the weak,
Of others, the oppressed, rejected:
The ignorant, and isolated who
So greatly, sadly, are neglected
In their right and just claims
Such as true souls deem worth securing:
This challenges, yes, this demands,
Honor most fervent, most enduring.

BETTER, ah! better far to strive
With self-renouncing love to brighten
The lot of others, better far
Their sorrows, burdens, cares to lighten:
Than selfishly seek transient pleasure,
Or toil for wealth that any time
May vanish like the dew, the vapor,
The rainbow gay, the glittering rime.

BETTER, ah! better far to love
The weak of some humble kind
That makes the world a happier place:
Add to its store of love and beauty:
The need for fame is ways pronounced
By the cold hearted, calculating,
The safest, the most sure to prove
Quickly, and largely compensating.

EARTH has no heroes more exalted
Than those who hold these doctrines true,
Who prove their faith by kindly doing
Whatever mercy bids them do.
Be it to teach in voiceless manner,
Or act the foster parent's part,
Or do ye twelfth week, they merit
The honor of each grateful heart.

LET no mean, sordid spirit whisper
"Waste not your means! They had their pay."
Gold is not full remuneration
For labor that affects away.
For blessings reaching outward, upward,
Past earth, past time, so very far
That God alone can know or measure
Exactly what their limits are.

ALY, then, upon worth's hallowed altar
With grateful, willing, liberal hand,
Memorial offerings of substantial
Perpetuations that shall stand
In silent eloquence, attesting
We daily value, fully prize
All self-forgetting thought and labor
That tends to make us good and wise.

Now it is again all life and animation
Within the buildings and upon
The grounds of the Institution, a most
welcome change from the vacuum
of the summer vacation to the solidity
of the fall term. There has never
been a better feeling—a larger understanding
and a more comprehensive appreciation
of the importance and responsibility
of our work than at the present time,
as is shown in the ready falling in of all the teachers
for a more uniform system of courses
of study to be pursued in the school this
year. The harmonious unity of purpose
and action but presages assured results
of remarkable success, alike to the wise,
energetic instructor, and to the patient,
industrious scholar.

The classes have been carefully formed, the teachers fittingly assigned,
and the course of study appropriately
selected and admirably arranged.

In our excellent Superintendent, we are very fortunate to have a gentleman
in the broadest sense of the word; he uses no
absolutism in the exercise of his power, there is
no snap of the fingers in the ordering-giving
of his authority; on the contrary, he invites
unreserved expression of views, listens to all
suggestions that are made, and enters into the
"faith-in-it" plans as may be strongly and
intelligently presented, as far as practicable,
barring any friction to the machinery of the
whole school.

In this way, the model Institution has received a greater infusion of new life,
will, force and push, in the edifying cause of deaf-mute instruction.

In this issue, we will give the number of pupils, by whom taught, and what course of study of each of the seven highest classes for the ensuing term:

First Academic Class, by Mr. Talbott—17 pupils. Course of study—Swinton's Outlines of History, Alden's Science of Government, White's Complete Arithmetic, Ray's Algebra, Swinton's English Grammar and Composition, and for Sunday, Revised New Testament.

Second Academic Class, by Mr. Patterson—pupils enrolled, 20. Course of study—Steele's Physiology, Goodrich's Universal History, White's Complete Arithmetic, Ray's Algebra, Swinton's English Grammar and Composition, and for Sunday, Revised New Testament.

Third Grammar Class, by Mr. Greener—pupils enrolled, 20. Studies—Geography Eclectic, No. 2, McGuffey's Fourth Reader, Swinton's Elementary Language Lessons, White's Complete Arithmetic, Drawing No. 5, and for Sundays, Early Days.

Fourth Grammar Class, by Mr. Atwood—pupils enrolled, 20. Studies—Geography Eclectic, No. 1, McGuffey's Third Reader, White's Intermediate Arithmetic, Drawing No. 3, and for Sunday, Story of the Gospel.

Drawing No. 7, and for Sunday, Revised New Testament.

First Grammar Class, by Mr. Stewart—pupils enrolled, 19. Studies—Parley's Universal History, McGuffey's Fifth Reader, White's Complete Arithmetic, Swinton's New Language Lessons, Drawing No. 6, and for Sunday, Days of the Prophets, No. 2.

Second Grammar Class, by Mr. J. M. Park—pupils enrolled, 20. Studies—Geography Eclectic, No. 2, McGuffey's Fourth Reader, Swinton's Elementary Language Lessons, White's Complete Arithmetic, Drawing No. 5, and for Sundays, Early Days.

Third Grammar Class, by Mr. Greener—pupils enrolled, 20. Studies—Geography Eclectic, No. 1, McGuffey's Fourth Reader, Swinton's Elementary Language Lessons, White's Complete Arithmetic, Drawing No. 4, and for Sunday, Story of the Gospel.

Fourth Grammar Class, by Mr. Atwood—pupils enrolled, 20. Studies—Geography Eclectic, No. 1, McGuffey's Third Reader, White's Intermediate Arithmetic, Drawing No. 3, and for Sunday, Story of the Gospel.

Fifth Grammar Class, by Mr. Haskins—pupils enrolled, 21. Studies—Cornell's Primary Geography, McGuffey's Second Reader, White's Intermediate Arithmetic, Drawing No. 2, and for Sunday, Story of the Gospel.

Mr. Baker, a traveling reporter from San Francisco, Cal., was at our Institute last week, and was introduced to several of the teachers, who in turn will probably be given an introduction to the Californians through the San Francisco Commercial. We need to see only one more reporter—from the Pine Tree State—in order to complete the introduction from Maine to California. Through the accommodating courtesy of Superintendent Perry, the Institution cut has been forwarded by Mr. Baker to his paper, in which a fine representation of the Ohio State Institution will appear.

James Roads, who narrowly escaped leg amputation last June, now furnishes music through the halls of the Institution with the thump of his little crutches.

Our articulation teachers remain the same as last year—Messrs Thompson and Coggeshall. The former is now confined to her room with sickness, while the latter is detained at home for the same reason.

The venerable Plumb Park and wife talk of following their son to California in the spring. They have already put in the market for sale their residence on Franklin Avenue, near the Institution.

Supt. Perry advertises for sale his old residence, No. 82 Lexington Ave. Of course Rev. and Mrs. David C. Perry will live near their children at San Barbara, Cal.

It is hard to catch up with the exact number of pupils at school. Saturday night, the 23d, the Institution sheltered 408 children.

Prof. Robert Patterson is now a very distinguished man—the observed of all observers. He looks several inches taller, and is envied for his uncommon gait. For these extra attainments, the responsibility lies with Mrs. Rose Patterson. She has just presented him with an especially fine boy. Mother and little one are doing well. We mean to remember Robert Patterson, Jr., on his next birthday, September 18th, 1883.

Mr. Ira Crandon, the popular and gentlemanly Treasurer of the Ohio Deaf-Mute Alumni Association, put in appearance at the Institution on Tuesday of last week, from Springfield, O., where he had been on business. He left the next day on the midnight train, for his home in Youngstown, O.

A postal card from Mr. F. C. Sessions, one of our trustees, at Florence, Italy, dated September 6th, states that they will be home about the middle of October. So says the Columbus Journal. A few hours later, from the stage in the chapel, Mr. Perry read a letter from him in which he wished to salute and shake hands with the children now present at the opening of school.

Miss Carrie Jenner, of Class '61, fills, temporarily, the place left vacant by Miss Tacy E. Hall (who has obtained leave of absence for a few weeks) in the home of Mrs. Mary P. Atwood, as Mrs. A. is in too feeble health to do much housework.

It now turns out that the family of Mr. J. M. Park will not start for California this fall. No; they are not going with the father and husband.

Mr. Deems, of Lima, O., while en route to College in Washington, D. C., honored his Alma Mater in Columbus with a day's call, recently. He has not been idle either of hand or mind during his long vacation. He worked and read, doing both at once, throughout the summer—before a case in a printing office. He bade his friends here good-bye Sunday night, a week ago.

Miss Mary A. Lambert, a former graduate of this Institute, who is now living in Lemert, O., writes to her old teacher here expressing great regret at her failure to be present at the late Reunion. She says she has been subject to sudden attacks of sickness for many years, so irregularly that her father did not think it advisable or safe for her to start alone on her journey. She would have loved to come if she only could, to see her old teachers, classmates and friends.

The Base Ball Club of Ironton, O., came to Columbus last week, and notwithstanding a most determined and spirited contest, received a goose-egg, while the home club was able to

score only one run. The next day, however, the Irontoners mercilessly scalped the Columbus boys 4 to 2. Since then, the boys have been to Bucyrus, O., where they took part in the base ball tournament, open to the State, for a prize of \$100 in gold. The gold jingles in their pockets now.

As to who will succeed Mr. Perry as the head of the Institution, rumors fly thick. One thing, however, is about settled—that Rev. Mr. Talbott will act as Superintendent until a successor has been appointed, whether it be himself or another. A rumor going the rounds has gained considerable credence among some, to the effect that there is a dark horse somewhere in the interior of Ohio, who will be brought forward at the proper time—after it has obtained a legal residence and a rightful claim to the title of State citizenship.

NUMBER TEN.

Death of Mrs. John T. Tillinghast.

At New Bedford, Mass., Sept. 21, of Typhoid fever, at the age of 47 years and 8 months, the wife of John T. Tillinghast.

After nine days of great suffering, her spirit escaped from its earthly tabernacle heavenward soaring to join the angelic host. Her dying words were "Jesus, Jesus!" when her eyes closed and she slept in the sweet arms of her Redeemer, only to be aroused by the brilliancy of the Celestial City and the sound of the Angel's song "Welcome, welcome, dear sister. Thy earthly life is ended; thy cross is fallen; thy crown is now on thy head. Come, and join us in everlasting bliss."

Happy, happy sister. Thou well hast earned thy reward.

Mr. Tillinghast, so unexpectedly bereaved, has the sincere and universal sympathy in his great and irreparable loss.

We commend him and his motherless children to the kind father above, who will not leave them lonely and sad, but will cheer them with the hope of ere long meeting the dear departed wife and mother.

Owing to the limited time, a sketch of Mrs. Tillinghast's pure life cannot be given in the present issue of the JOURNAL. GORHAM D. ABBOTT.

YAPPAH, L. I., Sept. 23, '82

The Philadelphia Institution.

I take advantage of this, my first opportunity, to collect the news of the school for the JOURNAL and its many readers.

At the annual election of officers of the boys, held on the 14th inst., the following were selected for this year's session: Patrick McDonnell, President; John Harrin, Vice-President; Edwin Harrah, Secretary; and Wm. Weaver, Morris Garret, Michael Toner, Edward Carr and Wm. Fields, 2nd Vice-Presidents. It is proposed to have their pictures taken and framed in the boy's gallery, before Thanksgiving, as it has for several years been the custom with the other officers.

The Chirological Literary Society was opened on Wednesday, the 13th instant. Mr. James Reider acted as Temporary Chairman, and the officers elected were Edward Carr, President; Wm. Fields, Vice-President, and Isaac Carney, Secretary. The Executive Committee was formed, and consists of Messrs McDonnell, Toner and Carney. A committee on Revision of the Constitution and By-Laws was formed. Mr. Reider is a respectable honorary member, and has been connected with the society since it was first organized. He is much interested in its welfare, and much praise is due him for his efforts.

Last Saturday a number of the most advanced boys participated in a watermelon party in the park, and had a jolly time.

The female pupils of this Institution, went on an excursion to Atlantic City on Wednesday, September 20th, and on their return, they seemed to have had a very good time. Old Sol paid his respects to them, and their faces have been as red as roses since. A similar excursion is proposed for the male pupils some day next week.

Mr. Walker has the first class of the boys this year, containing 21 pupils.

One hundred and seventy-five boys have come here, and there is no room for more. Out of this number, thirty-one are new pupils. There are at present one hundred and thirty girls, twenty-four of whom are new pupils. The term allowed the boys here is six years, and many who want to stay longer fail, for there are so many applications of uneducated mutes made to the principal. Messrs. Weaver and Harrah are the only boys of this State allowed seven years. The reason is they want to prepare themselves as lithographers to make a living.

There are no new pupils in Mr. Arms' class this year, the old ones remaining there number about seventeen.

Mr. J. Pettingell, a teacher in this Institution, who last June at the close of the school went with his daughter on a tour to Europe, has returned, and is once more at his post.

Mrs. Snider, a former teacher in the girls' department, has been appointed the boys' articulation teacher.

Patrick McDonnell spent his whole vacation here, working for Mr. Cadbury, the Superintendent. He earned some wages, and reports having a splendid time.

The boys' library and Sunday school will open on the first Sunday in October. Messrs. Hagy, North and Boland, who graduated from here last June, and Allabough and Brookmire, paid us a visit last week, while on their way the colleg, at Washington. YOUNG AMERICAN.

CINCINNATI.

COLUMBUS REUNION.

A. D. M. Society, and a Few Personals.

I wrote a letter for your paper three or four weeks ago, but judging from its non-appearance in your JOURNAL, I believe it has never reached its destination. However, I will try to pick some news lost in that letter. The Cincinnati mutes who went up to Columbus to attend the reunion, returned home two weeks ago in fine spirits, and said they had a very fine time at the reunion. Those who went up were Misses Gilhaus, Gould, Morgenthau, Guard, Swem and Mrs. Jos. Vance, Messrs. Otis Vance, John Barrick, Reiker, Hahn, Kelly, Bards, Schutte and Hannsner. They were under obligations to the energetic, Otis Vance, who succeeded in getting reduced railroad rates to Columbus.

Mr. Ben. Oppenheimer, who went last summer to Carrollton, Ky., to open a photograph gallery, was in the city last week, to attend the marriage of his nephew and also to celebrate the Jewish New Year. He said business was fair in Carrollton. Otis Vance has changed his base of operations from Block & Co to L. W. Freeman's "Print-Shop." Mrs. Annie Sparks went to the country last week on a visit to the Wilson family. She returned home last Saturday greatly re-composed. Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Vance have taken up their residence in Cincinnati, on Betts street, near the factory where Mr. V. works.

Mr. S. M. Freeman is now "I'm a dad." It is a girl, born on Ohio soil. Sorry it was not a boy, as Ohio men get all big offices. Mr. Freeman left for his post in Georgia two weeks ago, and I understand his wife and baby will follow him as soon as Mrs. F. is able to travel.

Walter Marsh, of new Albany, Ind., spent last Sunday and Monday in Porkopolis. He graduated at Indianapolis last June and is now on his way to the Washington College, where he will tackle the higher branches of studies. He is a nice young gentleman, and I hope he will succeed in passing his course at the college.

L. C. Whitaker was in the city Saturday to see his girl.

L. E. Liston, of Pendleton Co, Ky., was also in the city, to see the exposition.

It is reported that Richard Tracy, who was educated at Danville, Ky., and had been a tramp ever since, was discharged from this world by an iron horse near Cairo, Ill.

Alfred Morse, a peddler from St. Louis, is doing Cincinnati. He is one of the few who don't jump hotel and boarding house bills. He is, as a mute in Columbus put it, a "well-qualified peddler."

The Anderson Society threw open its doors last Saturday night after a vacation of two months and the members congratulated each other on their safe journey through the summer of yellow fever, cholera, railroad casualties, etc. The Treasurer reported that there was \$116, made from the July picnic. There are many mutes who have not turned over the picnic money, which will increase the fund to \$130 or \$140. Who can beat us?

The Rev. A. W. Mann will hold services at the usual place on October 15th.

MERCURY.

9-20-'82.

Be of Good Cheer.

A man who acquires a habit of giving way to depression is on the road to ruin. When trouble comes upon him, instead of rousing his energies to combat it, he weakens, and his faculties grow dull, and his judgment becomes obscured, and he sinks in the slough of despair. And if anybody pulls him out by main force, and places him safe on

FANWOOD.

A Hint or Two on Practical Things.

SEPTEMBER IN THE LAP OF OCTOBER.

What Goeth on at the New York Institution.

(From our New York Correspondent.)

The other evening, while preparing our lessons for the morning, our attention was attracted to a group of our most intelligent male pupils, who were gravely discussing a question which has time and again puzzled older and wiser heads—viz., "Whether or not the professions are superior to trades." Without an exception, they all maintained that a profession was by far the most preferable.

To a man who has a superior education and possessed of all his faculties, a professional life would seem the most desirable, but to a deaf-mute, no matter how gifted he may be, or how great his fortune or influential his friends, without a good trade as a foundation he never can be independent.

The height of ambition of nearly every intelligent deaf-mute is to become an instructor of the deaf and dumb. In many instances, it does not require a superior education to hold such a place, as it is undeniable that a great many of the most successful deaf-mute teachers now holding responsible positions are lacking in many of those requisites which combine to make an educated man.

We do not desire to be understood as discouraging this laudable ambition. But no more than one out of five hundred deaf-mutes is successful in obtaining such a place. The remainder are compelled to resort to manual labor as a means of livelihood. Yet how very few of these are skilled artisans. If instead of useless repining at their inability to secure a teacher's position, they would diligently apply themselves to some trade with a resolve to master it thoroughly, in a very few years they would be commanding as high a salary, living far happier, and feeling more independent than their now envied brethren.

Have our Fanwood friends ever considered the inevitable result of the loss of position of hundreds of deaf-mute teachers, educated and uneducated? If they have not, we would inform them that their nobby clothes would soon be out at the elbows, and patches as thick as blackberries in August. Their trade is teaching; the market is glutted, and they have nothing whatever to fall back upon. What a deplorable condition to find one's self in at an advanced period of life.

Let us look at the other side, and enter a shop, foundry or any place of mechanical industry. There is a mute, strong, healthy and able-bodied. To be sure his shirt sleeves are rolled up to his arm-pits, and his face and hands bear unmistakable evidences of toil, but does that make him any the less a man. His face is cheerful, his brow devoid of care, and he walks with a mien erect and free. What cares he whether or not his services are required there on the morrow. He is independent. He knows his trade. Thousands of places are awaiting his services. His ladder is never empty. His sleep is never troubled with dreams of probable loss.

"His brow is wet with honest sweat,
He earns what he can,
And looks the whole world in the face
For he owes not any man."

It is true that the industries at our institutions are not given the encouragement that they are entitled to, but the fault alone does not rest here. It is the lack of appreciation of the advantages enjoyed and the want of ambition to master their trades, which causes the deplorable scarcity of good mute workmen. There is no fault whatever to be found with the department in which the majority of the referred to group of Fanwood pupils are engaged in learning their trade. If they leave the Institution with only a partial knowledge of their business, the responsibility rests with them alone. They enjoy advantages that can be obtained but once in a lifetime, and we would suggest the immediate cessation of their professional airy-fights and a buckling down to business, if they desire to ever command a fair salary and be respected and independent.

WARBLINGS.

James Burns, was up here last week, and desired Prof. Clarke to find him employment. That gentleman furnished him with a letter of recommendation.

Speculation is rife among the pupils as to whether or not they will be permitted to attend the American Institute Fair this year.

We think the Philadelphia mutes would do better if their levee was held in February instead of December, as proposed. We are certain many more New York mutes would attend if held in February. The date

can be changed by a vote of the members of the Chirological Lyceum.

Mr. S. T. Stevenson visited the School for the first time in fifteen years on the 21st inst. He was greatly surprised at the numerous changes which have taken place since 1867. He attended the lecture in the M. L. A. rooms the same evening.

In spite of the inclement weather on the 21st inst., a large number of lady visitors made a tour of the buildings and grounds.

Among the Fanwoodites who attended the lecture before the M. L. A. Thursday evening last, were Supervisor Howell and G. S. Porter.

The sister of Arabella DeWillegar accompanied her to the School on the 21st, and remained till the Monday following.

Geo. S. Porter went home Saturday last. He expects to return about the 1st of October.

Prof. Southerland, of the Rochester School, in company with his sister, visited the educational and industrial departments on Thursday last.

Sunday evening services will be held every other week this term. Prof. Jones will conduct them.

Among our numerous visitors on Sunday were noticed Thomas Stewart, John Cotter, W. Eltrich, Thomas Halloran and Wilbur D. Stillwell. Thomas Stewart is employed in a "core" foundry presided over by a brother of Dr. Porter.

Classification of trades took place on Monday.

Supervisor Bennet took a trip to Jersey on Saturday and returned on Monday.

Mrs. E. H. Currier arrived home at half-past three Sunday morning, the train on which she rode being several hours behind time owing to the heavy floods. She is much improved in health and vigor.

Mr. Miller, chief clerk of the Dunkirk, N. Y., mail service, visited Miss Bella and George Fisher on the 24th.

Alex Pach slept with his former classmates in the High Class apartments, Tuesday last.

Charles W. Stowell has returned, and has proof that E. Singer was killed on July 21st, about a month after Mr. Myers saw him.

CHP.

Notice Concerning the Boston Fair.

The date of the Fair of the Boston Deaf-Mute Society, notice of which was given several months ago, has been fixed upon for the 1st and 2d of November next, at Horticultural Hall. At the request of many who had promised to subscribe toward the Fair, the date had been fixed later than was at first intended in order to give them time to finish.

I am much gratified at the generous manner with which many deaf-mutes from all parts of New England have responded to my appeal for contributions. A great many useful and elegant articles have already been forwarded to me, many more are on their way, and all persons who have had the intention of making a contribution to the Fair are earnestly advised to begin upon it at once, or finish it and send it as soon as possible, in order to save trouble and delay.

There are three ways of contributing to the Fair. An article may be given wholly to the Fair, or it may be given with the understanding that half the price it may fetch is to go to the donor, or it may be lent and returned after the Fair is over.

All contributors will be pleased to learn that a premium or certificate of skill or excellence, handsomely painted and embellished, will be awarded in each case by three judges of well known intelligence and integrity, to be appointed hereafter.

Each person who contributes an article of value, will be entitled to free tickets for the two days of the Fair.

The Fair will be open night and day. Remember the date—November 1st and 2d, 1882—and the place, Horticultural Hall, between School street and Temple Place. Admission, 25 cents each. All objects intended for the Fair should be sent to me at the Registry of Deeds, Boston.

Geo. A. HOLMES.

N. B.—I wish to correct the wrong impression concerning the duties of the Committee of the Charity Fund. This Committee has nothing whatever to do with the Fair, neither have they any control over its management. The proceeds of the Fair, be it large or small, will be turned over to them in trust, and there their power or duties begin. A Treasurer, whose intelligence and honesty none can question, has already been appointed in the person of Mr. Frank C. Davis, of the Boston Post-Office, who will hold the fund in trust, assisted by the rest of the Committee.

G. A. H.

REV. MR. MANN'S APPOINTMENTS.

Cleveland, O.,	Sept. 21st.
Detroit, Mich.,	" 24th.
Flint, Mich.,	" 25th.
East Saginaw, Mich.,	" 26th.
Grand Rapids, Mich.,	" 27th.
Albion, Mich.,	" 28th.
Fort Wayne, Ind.,	" 29th.
Indianapolis, Ind.,	Oct. 1st.
Cleveland, O.,	" 5th.
St. Louis, Mo.,	" 8th.
Kansas City, Mo.,	" 9th.
Fulton, Mo.,	" 10th.
Dayton, O.,	" 14th.
Cincinnati, O.,	" 15th.
Cleveland, O.,	" 19th.
Chicago, Ill.,	" 22d.
Rockford, Ill.,	" 23d.
Freeport, Ill.,	" 24th.
Amboy, Ill.,	" 25th.
Cleveland, O.,	" 29th.

NEW YORK.

A Day at Coney Island.

THE NATIONAL CONVENTION.

Literary Society Notes.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

"The waves are breaking on the beach,
And on the soft, wet sand I stand;
Far out as human sight can reach
The ocean stretches from the land."

Recently, during one of those hot days of this month, Brighton Beach was visited. On that occasion, the British and American teams were at the beach to review the 13th Regiment, N. G. S. N. Y. The teams were a fine body of men, and were loudly cheered wherever they went. It happened that "Fairy Land" was to be represented up both Manhattan and Brighton, on the same day. As soon as it was dark, the scene presented was startling when seen for the first time. The shrubbery hid thousands of small lamps which, when lit, glowed through the leaves every hue imaginable. As far as the eye could reach, many colored lights could be seen, and if there was ever a "Fairy-land" on earth, the scene presented must have given a very good idea of that mysterious place.

While on the Iron Pier, a rather laughable incident occurred. A fisherman who was rather "tipsy," attempted to "put off" from the shore in a row-boat. Before landing, he had drawn his boat up the beach, but had left the anchor in the sand some distance out. He forgot the anchor, and when he got about a dozen yards from the shore, the boat was jerked about. A huge roller coming in at that moment, swamped the boat, washed out all the fish, and sent the odds and ends used by fishermen afloat. The ducking also sobered the rower. Maddened by the laughing spectators, he clambered in the boat again, and "set sail," but the boat sunk under him. The bathers crowded around, and despite his efforts to row out, hauled the boat ashore. It was only when the boat had been emptied of everything that the fisherman found the cause of the trouble.

The C. L. U. held its second meeting of the season last Wednesday, the 20th inst. The Committee on Lectures and Debates gave notice that on October 11th, Mr. Charles O'Brien will deliver a lecture. The subject chosen by that gentleman is the oft repeated but always interesting tale of the "Two Orphans." On the succeeding Wednesday, the 18th, the following question will be debated: "Have the Elevated Railroads done the property along their routes more harm than good?" The debaters are Messrs. Holland, Tresch, Donohue and Shelton. The Auditing Committee then examined the books of the Financial Secretary, Recording and Corresponding Secretary, and found the same correct. A new member applied for admission. His application was handed to the Board of Directors. The person this time is A. McQuade.

We would like to venture put before the National Convention a few established facts well known to New Yorkers. During the latter part of August, merchants from neighboring cities arrive in town to take part in what is called the "Fall trade." Of course, then the hotels are full, and prices are raised. If deaf-mutes who expect to attend, wish to get reduced hotel rates, the best time would be to have the Convention during the first part of August. Then rooms could be reduced at rates to please every one. If they intend renting a hall, the price would also be cheaper. Probably they can get the free use of one of the apartments in the City Hall or Court House. We often heard this being done by societies, and it can be done again. Also probably a room could be secured in the Post-Office. There are several large court-rooms in this building, on the upper floors, which are kept closed half the time, and no doubt there would be no trouble in securing one of them.

The M. L. A. was very unfortunate in having very unpleasant weather on the 21st inst. A damp, drizzly rain had been falling all day, and when the evening came, everything was soaked thoroughly. As is always the case, many who intended attending, did not do so, they preferring to stay at home to catching cold. But nevertheless quite a large number were assembled when the lecturer began. About one-fourth were ladies. An admission fee of ten cents was charged. At 8:15 President Wilkinson opened the meeting with a short address. Dr. Galland who was present, then mounted the platform and made a few remarks. He said he had been to the Teachers' Convention at Jacksonville, and had been very much interested in the proceedings. He also said that on October 1st, St. Ann's will celebrate its 30th Anniversary and mentioned that in the morning there would be services for its hearing congregation, and in the afternoon at 2:45, services would be held for deaf-mutes. He said that he was proud to

be able to say that in New York City there are few other clergymen connected with the P. E. Church who have been connected for such a number of years as he has with the same church. He also gave a brief sketch of his early struggles in establishing St. Ann's.

Then the lecturer of the evening, Mr. Hodgson, was introduced. His was one of the few real lectures ever delivered before the M. L. A. In the majority of cases the so-called "lectures" are merely the repetitions of some novel by a well known writer, which benefits neither lecturer nor audience.

Mr. Hodgson's lecture was on the immortal Abraham Lincoln. The lecturer held the attention of the audience for two hours. And at the conclusion was loudly cheered.

Among those present were Harry Davis, of Boston, and Mr. Stephenson, of Philadelphia. The rest of the audience was about equally made up of residents of Brooklyn and New York.

By some oversight the name of John F. J. Tresch, who was elected Financial Secretary of the C. L. U., was left out of last week's JOURNAL.

On September 21st, a deaf-mute told Policeman Quinlan by gestures that a woman to whom he pointed in the City Hall Park, had stolen his watch. The woman, Ellen Matthews, was arrested. In the Tombs Police Court it was found that the deaf-mute could not read or write, and the cause was adjourned. He had a cap badge on which was inscribed "Long Island-Railroad News Agent," and another badge with "Conductor Dummy" on it.

The "Twilight Union's" election takes place next Saturday, the 30th inst., at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Juhning, in the eastern district of Brooklyn.

It will doubtless interest New York deaf-mutes to know that Mr. G. C. W. Gamage, a teacher in the New York Institution, who has been spending his vacation in Europe, while in a theatre in one of the European cities, supposed to be Venice, noticed a person talking in signs. On investigation Mr. Gamage found it was Mr. A. Ballin, of New York City. Both gentlemen were well known to each other, and the greeting was cordial. Mr. Ballin is rapidly improving as an artist, and has by no means wasted his time.

XXX.

NEW JERSEY SCHOOL.

A good many deaf-mutes are asking me about the New Jersey Institution, but owing to the absence of the Board of Trustees during the summer months, I have been unable to obtain any definite information until lately. About two weeks ago, business carried me to Trenton, and as the Institution is a very short distance from the Pennsylvania R. R. Station, I concluded the first thing to call on that building, and see if anything had been done. Nothing had been done, even the door bell had not been rung to admit of any particular person for weeks past. I asked Mr. Swan, the supervisor of the building, when they intended to commence work on it, to which he replied it was owing to the actions of the Board of Commissioners. He supposed they would meet in a week or two. Well, I said, this is a very strange matter that they should delay so long, and I really did not see any reasons for further delay. I think the Board need reminding of it, and has nobody reminded them yet? I believe it is a matter that they care very little what becomes of it. I then went direct to the State House to see Mr. E. A. Aggar, Secretary of the Board, but his assistant told me that he was absent, and directed me to Comptroller Anderson. I determined to get all the information I could from him, but he seemed very reluctant to answer my questions. I began to suspect that something was up, so I went to a friend of mine, who is assistant to the Governor's Secretary, and found out by private information that the \$15,000 appropriated by the last Legislature for fitting up the building was found out not to be a sufficient sum of money to meet the demand, however, the Board intended to do what could be done as far as the money would permit, and an additional appropriation could be asked from the next Legislature. This aroused me very much. I went back to Comptroller Anderson's office, and there he sat at leisure puffing away at a cigar over a game of chess with Mr. Aggar's assistant. I had a good chance to tell him that I felt satisfied that nothing had been done toward fitting up the building for the deaf and dumb, and was afraid that they intended to go behind the bill, which was honorably passed by the Legislature last winter, and as I was acting for the interest and welfare of my sister and brother mutes, I thought I had a right to demand that the law take effect without further delay. This aroused Mr. Anderson to take up a foolscap and give me a lengthy reply by writing, and then told Mr. Aggar to show me the minutes of the actions of the Board. They tried to make it show that they had done a great deal more than they really had done, which I thanked them for, but before I departed I told them that I regretted that I would feel it my duty for the sake of my sister and brother mutes to place the matter before the public in the newspapers, unless the Board took action toward fitting up the building within two weeks. Then I called on Senator Taylor, and we had quite a friendly conversation. He said that he had not seen any of

Board of Trustees for nearly two months, as they had been absent from home enjoying their summer vacation, but the Governor had told him a few days ago that the school ought to be in full operation before the next Legislature meet, so that further appropriations would be made for the future of the school, as would be required. I told him that I agreed with the Governor's suggestion and if nothing was done toward fitting up the building before the next Legislature meets, they might feel inclined to repeal the law and that would end it forever. The last person I called on was Hon. John T. Bird, Vice-Chancellor of the Court of Chancery. We had quite a lengthy conversation, which lasted from four to seven o'clock p.m. He seemed to be quite interested in the matter, and advised me what was best to do. I wrote a strong petition to the Governor asking him to direct the Board of Trustees to take immediate action on the matter, and fortunately they met on Tuesday, the 12th inst. As it has already been stated in the JOURNAL what was done, I need not write further about it. I think that it must be a mistake that Mr. Jewell learned that a Principal has already been elected. But I am glad to know that that person in New York will be appointed Principal, and I hope he will soon be publicly notified of his appointment by the Governor and the Board. It seems to be a little too early to make his appointment publicly known, as the Institution will not be open inside of six months.

Now again for the proposition to make Senator Taylor a suitable present in recognition of the part he took in having the Institution established. I beg leave to say that I have in no way felt discouraged. I have received complimentary letters from deaf-mute friends of the State of New Jersey, which I thank them for, and I agree with them suggesting that a testimonial in writing would be more suitable than a costly present. I first thought that some kind of ornamental article with a testimonial inscribed on it and placed on the wall or shelf of the Executive Chamber, until Senator Taylor's term expired, would attract some attention, and show how deeply the deaf-mutes felt their gratitude towards his kind actions to secure the passage of the bill, but perhaps at first, I went little too far as to make it a present. Now if it is decided to be a testimonial in writing let it be done at once. I would suggest that the testimonial be written by some intelligent mute in this State. Let it be elaborately done and copied by a good hand writer, suitable for framing, to be hung up on the walls of the Executive Chamber in the Capitol.

PETER B. GULICK
STOCKTON, N. J., Sept. 18, '82.

A Pleasant Surprise Party.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—Preparing to get up a surprise party in honor of Mr. Robert D. Beers, in Bridgeport, two deaf-mute young ladies sent out invitations. The evening of August 31st was appointed as the date. Mrs. McDougal, of Jersey City, who was on some weeks' visit in Stamford took Miss N. E. Lockwood by surprise, August 30th. She remained with her until next day, and they both went over to Bridgeport in company with a gallant friend, Mr. Derby. During the evening, sitting in the cosy parlor of Mr. and Mrs. Beers, we enjoyed a pleasant chat together. At half past seven o'clock the door opened, and about eighteen mutes came trooping in and greeted Mr. and Mrs. Beers. How we all were happy to see Mr. and Mrs. Beers express their surprise; they were just so pleased to receive us all. At ten o'clock the ladies furnished the supper. We all enjoyed for more than an hour a feast composed of lemonade, cakes, peaches, nuts, and so on. We enjoyed ourselves to our hearts' content until the clock struck one.

The names of those present were Mrs. McDougal, of New Jersey; Miss George Loomis, of New York City; Miss N. E. Lockwood, of Stamford; Miss Hattie E. Wilson, of Easton; Mr. Willie Bunnell, of Fair Haven; Mr. Ira H. Derby, of South Weymouth, Mass.; Mr. Munger, Mr. Leslie Marshall and family, Mr. Abraham Marshall and family, and Mr. John Ford and family, all from Bridgeport, and another young lady whose name the writer does not remember. She has but recently become deaf, and talks with her fingers pretty well. There were twenty-two mutes in all at the party.

A Creditable Act.

A number of the leading mutes this city and vicinity were at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Weinberger last Sunday evening. One of them happened to mention that Mrs. James Hogan, whose husband recently died, was in financial distress. At this a member of the Twilight Union suggested that a collection be taken up in her behalf, which idea was acted upon at once, and quite a handsome sum (\$7.00) contributed in a few moments.

Among those who cheerfully gave of their means were Messrs. Jacques Loew, James Russell, H. L. Juhning, G. L. Reynolds, Samuel W. McClelland, E. N. Soper, W. L. Waters, Philip Tobin, Henry Stengele, S. M. Brown and Andrew Weinberger. Other mutes and their friends who may desire to aid this unfortunate lady, who having a young child and being in poor health is unable at present to support herself, may send whatever they have to give to Mr. S. M. Brown, No. 231 East 11th Street,

New York City, who by the unanimous vote of those present was selected to act as treasurer.

The above action reflects great credit upon those who started it, and in assisting one of their own class in distress they not only perform a charitable act, but prove to the world that deaf-mutes are ever willing to aid each other when in trouble. A good action is its own reward.

AMERICUS.

NEW YORK, Sept. 24, '82.

North Carolina.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—We left Jacksonville, Ill., on the 29th of August, after having spent four days at the Convention very pleasantly and profitably, during which time we made many friends and having been treated so well by Dr. Gillett and the officers and teachers of the Illinois Institution, that it was with regret that we parted. We shall not soon forget the time spent at the Illinois Institution, and the friends whom we found there, and we hope it may be our good fortune to meet all again.

We came home via St. Louis, Evansville, Ind., and Knoxville, through Tennessee. While on the train between Chattanooga and Knoxville, we had the pleasure of meeting Prof. James, Principal of the Tennessee Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, who had been on a business trip to New York. We found him to be quite a pleasant gentleman. We were pleased to learn that the Tennessee Institution was in a prosperous condition, there being one hundred and ten pupils in attendance last session. Tennessee is not behind the other States in the care and educating of the colored deaf-mutes, for she has an Institution for the colored which was opened last year with ten pupils. Mr. James informed us that the colored pupils were much interested and made good progress in their studies.

We reached Marshall, a village in the Western part of North Carolina, on the 2d of September, where we stopped three days at the home of our Principal, Mr. H. A. Guder. We had the pleasure of riding over the mountains looking at the fine tobacco crop. This part of the State is said to be the finest tobacco region in the whole country. We saw mountains that appeared to be too steep for a goat to climb, which were covered with as fine tobacco as we ever saw anywhere. We were informed that land there could easily have been bought four or five years ago at the low price of \$1.50 per acre which can not be purchased now for less than \$25 per acre. We left our friends at Marshall on the 6th, and proceeded on our way home across the mountains. The railroad which crosses the Blue Ridge, and winds its way down the French Broad River, gives the traveler a splendid view of the mountain scenery. We reached home on Saturday, the 9th inst. Our school opened on the 15th inst., with some sixty pupils in the white department and thirty-two in the colored department. Several of our pupils have not yet returned.

We have two lady teachers teaching articulation. The new pupils, as they arrive, are put in the articulation classes. I don't think it possible for a deaf-mute to get as much general knowledge by that system as by the sign-language. I know Mr. Guder honestly believes it the best method for teaching deaf-mutes, but he will, I think, in the course of time, find out his mistake.

Mr. John E. Ray, one of our speaking teachers, has been dangerously ill during the vacation, he was confined to his bed for near four weeks with typhoid fever. He is now suffering from an affection in his left leg and foot, and is unable to walk except on crutches. We hope he may soon be on his feet again.

Mr. T. H. Tillinghast, one of our teachers, had a neat house with four rooms built during the vacation on a corner lot opposite his brother D. R. Tillinghast's residence, and has moved his family into his new quarters.

Mr. Walter Bingham, who has been spending vacation in the mountains in the Western part of this state, will return to school at the New York Institution, the latter part of October.

Mr. Albert Andrews, a graduate of the New York Institution and a former student of the Deaf-Mute College at Washington, is engaged in selling music and meets with good success.

Silver Wedding.

Mr. and Mrs. Gustavo Fersenheim celebrated their Silver Wedding at their residence, No. 11 Fourth Street, Brooklyn, E. D. Tuesday evening passed off very pleasantly, and they were the recipients of several very handsome presents. There were a great many friends present, among whom were the Rev. Thomas Gallaudet, D. D., the Rev. John Chamberlain, his wife and sister, and Mr. Fersenheim, brother of the groom. Supper was served at 10 o'clock. There were two long tables, both of which were very handsomely decorated with flowers, and silverware. There were two very handsome wedding cakes, and fruits in large quantities. Mr. Charles E. Green was the steward, and his cousin Miss Belle C. Stickenor was among them. Among others who were Mr. Redoef, nephew of Mr. Gustavo Fersenheim, Mr. Von Boemsen, James Lewis, Mr. and Mrs. John Witschier, Mr. and Mrs. A. Loewenstein, D. Ballin, John Rockway and Miss Frame, Mrs. Flohn,

Miss Kate Wollmann, Mr. and Mrs. A. Weinberger, Mr. I. I. Knox.

Letters of regret and congratulation were received from Mr. John Carlin, of New York, and Prof. James S. Wells, of Baltimore.

Rev. T. B. Berry's Appointments

Rome, Zion Church,	Sept. 27.
Binghamton, Christ Church,	Oct. 20.
Rome, Zion Church,	" 25.
Watertown, Grace Church,	" 26.
Potsdam, Trinity Church,	" 27.
Malone, St. Marks Church,	" 29.

The mutes in the above places are requested to watch for particulars as to hours of services in the local papers a week before the dates given. A service will be held in Rochester on Sunday, Oct. 22d.

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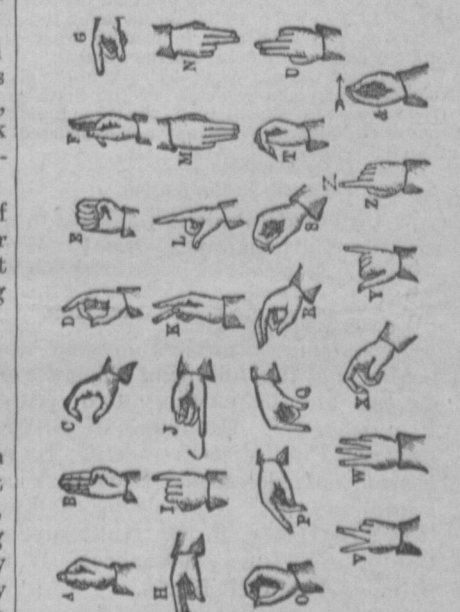
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